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McKean County Miner.

HARRY L. BACKUS, Editor and Proprietor | OFFICIAL PAPER OF THE COUNTY | TERMS: $1 25 Per Year

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CHARGED WITH MAIL ROBBERY.

Albert Lawrence, a Mail Clerk of Buffalo, Arrested Monday.

FORMERLY WORKED IN SMETHPORT

He Waived a Hearing Tuesday and Is Under $1,000 Bail. Case Comes Before Grand Jury Jan. 13, 1903.

Albert R. Lawrence, a railway mail clerk, running on the Buffalo, Rochester & Pittsburg railway, was arrested Monday by Deputy Marshal Strong, charged with robbing the mails. Lawrence resides in Buffalo.

H. K. Cochrane, a postoffice inspector claims that Lawrence opened a number of letters, abstracted money and then forwarded the letters to their destination. The clerk was arraigned before Commissioner Keating at Buffalo. He pleaded not guilty and was sent to jail in default of $2,000 bail. Tuesday morning he was again arraigned for further examination, but waived a hearing. On the appeal of his attorney the bail bond was reduced to $1,000, which was furnished. The case will come before the grand jury of the United States court which sits in Elmira, N. Y., Jan. 13, 1903.

The news of Albert Lawrence's arrest was a painful surprise to many of his friends in Smethport. About eight years ago the young man, who is a printer by trade, was employed in the MINER office while waiting for his appointment as postal clerk. He was a member of one of our church choirs and appeared to be a young man of most exemplary habits. It is the sincere wish of all his friends that he will be able to prove his innocence of the crime charged against him and be restored to his position of trust in the handling of U. S. mails.

Services at St. Luke's.

At St. Luke's church on next Sunday the services will be at 8 and 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. The advent anthem will be Dr. Garrett's "Prepare Ye the Way of the Lord."

On Christmas eve, Dec. 24th, the service and Sunday school festival at All Saints', East Smethport, will be at 4 o'clock. Christmas carols will be sung and the tree with its gifts will be provided, as usual. At St. Luke's the service will begin at 7 p. m. A number of new carols will be sung by the junior choir, and a short address made by the rector. After the service the children will assemble at the parish house for the Christmas tree and an evening's entertainment.

On Christmas there will be a celebration of the Holy Eucharist at St. Luke's at 8 and 10:30 a. m. The entire service in A flat by Arthur F. M. Custance, will be sung. The anthem, "God From On High Hath Heard," by the same author, present soprano and tenor soli, chorus and "Adeste Fideles" in inverted parts of the harmony of this old hymn. All are cordially invited to attend these services.

A Successful Surprise Party.

A very pleasant surprise party was tendered Mrs. B. L. Knapp at her home on King street Monday evening. About thirty guests assembled and reached the house at 8:30 p. m. At about 9:30 the Smethport band arrived on the scene and after playing a few selections outside adjourned to the house and furnished excellent music during the evening. The other guests amused themselves at progressive euchre until time for refreshments at midnight. Mrs. E. E. Heath captured the first prize, while the consolation doll was won by Postmaster J. C. Gallup.

A New England lunch was served which was heartily enjoyed by all. The occasion of this happy and complete surprise was Mrs. Knapp's sixty-third birthday and she was presented with a very pretty rocking chair by the guests in commemoration of the event. The guests departed after a long evening of pleasure, wishing Mrs. Knapp many happy returns of the day.

Shawmut Engine Derailed.

For the second time within a few weeks the rails on the Shawmut switch into the Haines bottle factory spread Monday afternoon derailing the locomotive and stopping traffic on this link of the road for the balance of the day. The regular runs to Hazelhurst and Larabee had to be cut out while the wrecking crew was repairing the damage. Traffic was resumed Tuesday morning.

I have a most complete stock of trunks suit cases and hand bags. Call and inspect the newest styles.

CHARLES LEMMLER.

Our store fairly groans with fine goods for Holiday seekers.

McCOY'S DRUG STORE.

Good and durable iron toys for the children. All kinds. Holmes & Gilfillan.

The best robes and blankets at the lowest prices at Charles Lemmler's.

ANCIENT HISTORY

Happening in McKean County in Days of Old, Taken from the Files.

There is one thing McKean county should be noted for and that is for raising big potatoes. Our old friend, Luther Davis of Lafayette township, sends us two potatoes of the Prince Albert species measuring respectively 13 and 12 inches. Election day Capt. Cory of Farmers Valley brought to town five potatoes of the Weir species which would easily fill a peck measure. Who can beat this?

Phil. Sheridan has won another splendid victory in the Shenandoah valley. This time he fought Longstreet, who was sent by Lee to "wipe out" the little cavalry general. But Longstreet caught a Tartar and he, like his "illustrious predecessor," was sent "whirling" back to his master in the intrenchments at Richmond. "How are you Mackerels?" How many States do you think you will carry now?

Died, in Hornellsville, N. Y., July 18, 1864, Rev. Benjamin Oviatt, in the 81st year of his age.

The following note from B. F. Wright, sent by Surgeon [illegible] of the 190th Regt., P. V., lately exchanged, we publish for the benefit of the friends of the officers therein named. Surgeon [illegible] states that he left Libby on the 23d of October, 1864, and at that time these officers were in good spirits: "List of officers in Libby prison, Richmond, Va., from McKean county, Pa.: 1st Lieut. Moses W. Lucore, Co. C, 190th Regt., P. V., 2d Lieut. B. F. Wright, Co. C, 190th Regt., P. V., 2d Lieut. Francis McCullough, Co. I, 190th Regt., P. V. All are well. Send this to the editor of the MINER, Smethport, McKean county, Pennsylvania."

The following is the official vote of McKean county at the Presidential election held on Tuesday, Nov. 8, 1864:

Districts.	Lincoln.	McClellan
Annin township	47	52
Smethport borough	26	20
Bradford township	143	18
Ceres	81	53
Corydon	4	16
Eldred	84	41
Hamlin	114	[illegible]
Hamilton	9	14
Keating	164	165
Liberty	52	104
Lafayette	35	3
Norwich	98	31
Otto	39	5
Sergeant	19	8
Wetmore	9	0
Soldiers vote	96	36
Total	765	652

Of the electoral vote of the United States President Lincoln received 213 and George B. McClellan 21. Lincoln's majority of the popular vote, 400,000.

Married, in Norwich township, Nov. 1, 1864, at the residence of W. P. Dennison, Mr. Ernest Wright of Bradford to Miss Lydia A. Burt of Pleasant Valley township, Potter county, Pa. Lieutenant Wright has served his country faithfully since the spring of '61, having risen from the position of high private to that of adjutant of the 190th Regt., P. V., formerly 1st Rifles or Bucktails. He deserved, and we doubt not has married, a good wife. May the happiness which he experiences in his new relation never diminish.

Our friend, J. B. Oviatt, of the Democrat has again made his appearance on our streets. Until within a few days the anxiety on the part of his friends has been great, some of them fearing that he had injured himself in some way, owing to the turn election took. But one of his boys coming to town a few days since dispelled that idea, by informing his friends that he had been in a rather bad way, but was at present convalescent. A friend then told the youth to tell his father that New Jersey had gone for McClellan. This no doubt brought him to shape again, for on Monday last he came to town looking very much like the same old Beme, not having lost over ten pounds during his confinement.

Are our county commissioners asleep, or can't they get anyone to work for them? What is the reason that the walk in front of the court house is not finished? For weeks past the citizens of the borough have been compelled to wade through mud which was thrown onto the sidewalk in front of the court house by the commissioners and very likely would have remained there for weeks to come had not two of our enterprising citizens—John Hall and Linn Mason—taken off their coats and removed it.

As we intimated two weeks ago our paper did not reach us in time for our issue last week. We hope to issue regularly hereafter.

Owing to the absence of the editor no paper will be issued next week.

Hood's army has "come to grief." It met a portion of our forces under Gen. Schofield, on the 30th of November, near Franklin, Tennessee, and a severe fight ensued, which resulted in a loss of at least 5,000 rebels in killed and wounded. Our loss is considerably less than 1,000. Only a portion of each army was in the fight.

Use the Redfield mantle.

UNCLE SAM ASKS AN EXPLANATION.

GERMANY IS CALLED UPON TO TELL THE MEANING OF A "PEACEFUL BLOCAKDE." UNITED STATES SHIPS MUST BE ALLOWED TO PASS INTO LA GUAIRA HARBOR. SITUATION CRITICAL.

ADMIRAL DEWEY MAY ACT AS AN ESCORT

If American Ships are Refused Admittance. Ordered to Keep His Fleet Intact. Reply of Germany Anxiously Awaited. English Declaration of War with Venezuela Expected. News Up to Date.

The United States is on the verge of taking a hand in the Venezuelan trouble. According to a message from Washington to the New York World yesterday, Secretary Hay has cabled to Ambassador Tower at Berlin to ask the German government exactly what is meant by a "peaceful blockade."

The inquiry was decided upon at a cabinet meeting where it was fully discussed, and although the dispatch was couched in the suavest of diplomatic language, it was insistent that Germany should reply.

If a state of war does not exist the United States will demand that its ships must be allowed to pass into the blockaded harbor. Newspaper dispatches reason that if the U. S. steamer "Caracas," which is due at La Guaira Saturday, is allowed to pass, other ships from other nations will also demand to go through and the "peaceful blockade" will become a farce.

A cablegram from London, dated yesterday, says: "In the course of a long statement in the House of Commons to-day, Premier Balfour said there was no such thing as a "pacific blockade." A state of war actually existed with Venezuela and an intimation of the blockade will shortly be given to the powers."

If Germany insists on its right to "blockade peaceably," and refuses to let American ships through, then Admiral Dewey's fleet will be sent to Venezuela to convoy the American ships through the German and English lines.

Admiral Dewey has been told to keep his fleet together. The reason this Government makes this demand of Germany is because it has in writing in black and white the full statement of Germany's intentions in Venezuela. It has no such statement from England. The diplomats of that country [illegible] have deemed it enough to make only a verbal statement of intent.

The Administration is waiting Germany's answer with some anxiety. The situation is now more critical than it has been since the trouble began.

In case of a declaration of war it is quite probable that the trouble will come under the scope of the Monroe Doctrine, which is being much ridiculed by several "continental" countries. The doctrine will be upheld, but all those hot-headed persons, who are looking for the United States to make a warlike move before the situation demands it, will be disappointed. One Theodore Roosevelt at Washington, D. C., who knows something of the game that is played with bullets, is at the head of affairs and if there are others who are looking for the United States to "flunk" when it comes to a question of fight, they also will be disappointed.

"Under date of December 16, the New York World publishes a dispatch from Caracas, Venezuela, saying that Spain and Belgium join the allies. In a note transmitted to the Venezuelan Ministry of Foreign Affairs a request upon the government for an immediate settlement of claims under the same arrangements as may be made with other powers was presented. Thus five foreign powers are clamoring for claims which Venezuela cannot pay.

United States Minister Bowen is the busiest man in Caracas. He has nearly all the English residents of that city domiciled at the American legation and is feeding them from his own table. A torpedo boat destroyer, says this morning's dispatches, will be sent to his assistance. The cable from La Guaira may be cut as a result of the blocade and the boat would then facilitate Minister Bowen's communication with the United States.

Called His Employer a Liar.

It is usually dangerous to call a man a liar. Even if a man has supposedly passed the belligerent age one should think twice before applying the epithet. An employe of a Smethport concern can testify to the truth of the above. He called his boss a liar and was promptly knocked down and his employer would have repeated the operation but for the interference of bystanders. The employer in question then went to a justice of the peace and told of the trouble. He had extended many favors to the man which were evidently unappreciated. He said: "I am sixty-two years old, but still have the inclination and ability to resent it when a man calls me a liar." At this writing the receiver of the bumps has not been heard from and has probably wisely decided that he got just what was coming to him.

The Scaffolding Fell.

A man named Hatch employed on Dr. Hamilton's new building was struck on the head by a "2x4" Monday and rendered insensible by the blow. The "2x4" was part of a scaffold which fell while Hatch was unfortunately in the way. He soon recovered consciousness and was removed to his home on Nelson street. Dr. Hamilton informed the MINER that the man's head was only slightly bruised and that from all indications he would soon be able to resume work.

Special Holiday Reduction.

Cabinet photos only $2.00 per dozen, this month only. No extra charge for groups. Come in the morning for sittings if possible.

SCHWAB & SHERMAN,

59 Main St. Bradford, Pa.

Stransky ware the most durable. Holmes & Gilfillan.

If interested in saving gas read Redfield's ad.

Mr. Troy Will Withdraw.

It is understood that John Troy of the insurance firm of W. H. Mandeville & Co. of this city will withdraw as a member of the firm at the end of the year. The reason stated for Mr. Troy's withdrawal is that he wishes to devote his entire attention to the affairs of the chemical company located in Pennsylvania, in which he is interested. Mr. Troy has been connected with the insurance firm for a number of years, and is considered one of the most practical and efficient insurance men in this section of the state. He has always given the business his undivided attention, and his efforts have achieved marked success.—Olean Herald.

A Farewell Dinner.

W. V. Provin gave an elegant dinner Friday evening to the members of the Cracker and Cheese club. The occasion was in the nature of a farewell banquet commemorating Mr. Provin's retirement from the management of the Commercial. After heartily discussing the tempting dishes prepared for them the club members departed with many a sigh of regret at "Will's" retirement from the hotel business.

Ladies' Day Next Tuesday.

The management of the bowling alleys invites all ladies, Dec. 23. Gentlemen accompanying ladies will be welcome.

People knowing themselves to be indebted to me will do a good Christmas act by paying something on their accounts.

DR. BURG CHADWICK.

We have a large stock of books and novels which will make very appropriate Christmas gifts for anyone. Call and see them. Gaskin & Grant.

The most complete stock of books ever in this town for holiday trade at McCoy's Drug Store.

Good Roads for Pennsylvania

Senator Sproul of Delaware county, has undertaken a most important work, that of providing good roads for Pennsylvania, says the Philadelphia Inquirer.

This is a matter which has been discussed off and on for some years, and has been before legislative committees in the shape of bills, but nothing of account has been accomplished. Mr. Sproul has drawn up a bill and is seeking support for it from road drivers' associations.

There are some good highways in Pennsylvania, but they are comparatively few. As a matter of fact, and to speak plainly, we are far, and very far, behind the times. New Jersey has given much attention to the problem with splendid results. Massachusetts is constantly working and is rapidly extending a system that is already a vast one. It is useless to expect anything like uniformity of construction or anything in the way of permanent roads without State aid, and it is to be hoped most sincerely that Mr. Sproul will be able to impress this fact upon the members of the Legislature.

His plan, in brief, is the creation of a State highway commission composed of three persons, with a State engineer. It is proposed that the commission shall work with the County Commissioners, and that the expense of the construction shall be divided between the State, the county and the township. An appropriation of six millions is contemplated, but only one million is to be expended in a year. This is moderate. A million dollars spent about the State every twelve months in connection with the money provided by the localities affected would make a most excellent start.

The State is rich. It is practically out of debt, and it is high time that its serious attention should be given to good roads. The benefits cannot be overestimated, and no one would share in them more than the farmer, to whom smooth highways are essential.

Italy Should have a Care.

One of the Italian statesmen has drawn considerable attention to himself over here by his efforts to put the United States in an unfavorable light. He says "The Monroe Doctrine has been knocked sky-high." His remarks are much in the nature of the taunts of the small boy, confident in the belief that he cannot be reached and punished. Italy should remember the fate that befell Spain when it flaunted its defiance in the face of Uncle Sam. The high fence of England and Germany may not always prove a safeguard to Europe's weakling and the "big boy" knows how to punish when the time arrives.

Another Hotel Transfer.

Earl Shooke has disposed of his interest in the Shooke House, at the corner of Fulton and Water street to M. W. Heinlein of Keating township, who will take possession of the same as soon as the license can be transferred; an application to that effect appearing in to-day's MINER. Mr. Shooke has conducted the hotel in a successful manner and his retirement from the business is regretted. However, Mr. Heinlein has all the qualities of a successful landlord and will enter upon his new venture with bright prospects for success.

Death of Mrs. U. S. Grant.

Mrs. U. S. Grant, widow of Gen. Grant, died at her home in Washington, D. C., Sunday last, aged nearly 77 years. Bronchitis was the cause of her death. Mrs. Grant during the life of her illustrious husband passed most of her time near him. Even during his glorious campaigns of the civil war his worthy helpmate would be located at or near the scene of action. Mrs. Grant was a typical American woman. She needs no further eulogy.

Advertised Letters.

List of letters remaining in the postoffice at Smethport for the week ending Dec. 13, 1902.

Miss Colia Barnes, Mrs. S. E. Ellis, Mrs. W. R. Fulmer, James R. Richards.

Persons calling for these letters please say "advertised." All unclaimed letters are sent to the Dead Letter Office two weeks from date of advertising.

J. C. GALLUP,
Postmaster.

Another Student Placed.

BUFFALO, N. Y., Dec. 11, 1902.

WARNER'S BUSINESS COLLEGE:

We have placed Miss Margaret Grier in a good position with a firm of lawyers here. WYCOFF, SEAMANS & BENEDICT.

Special Holiday Reduction.

Cabinet photos only $2.00 per dozen, this month only. No extra charge for groups. Come in the morning for sittings if possible.

SCHWAB & SHERMAN,

50 Main St. Bradford, Pa.

At L. K. Hogarth's drugstore you will find articles for your Sunday School Class on their 5 and 10¢ counter. Bargains marked down from 50, 35, and 25 cents.

Go to Gaskin & Grant's news stand for holiday candies and fruits. They have a fine line.

Sleds that will stand the hardest knocks. Holmes & Gilfillan.

TIMELY HINTS TO XMAS BUYERS.

Smethport Merchants Have Large and Elaborate Stocks.

BEAUTIFUL WINDOW DISPLAYS.

Smethport is a Good Place for Our Neighbors to Visit for Their Holiday Shopping

Never before has Smethport put on a more elaborate holiday garb than this year and never before has there been such an army of shoppers this early in the season. From early morn until late in the evening every store in this place is thronged with people examining and purchasing gifts for Christmas and New Year.

The merchants of this place seemed to anticipate this unprecedented trade and everyone seems bound to outdo all former years in this line. The window displays are more elaborate and attractive than in previous years and that is saying a great deal, for Smethport's merchants have always taken much pride in showing their wares in their beautiful windows.

We will not attempt to illustrate or enumerate the large stocks carried by our merchants, but will say that this is the time of year above all others that our readers should read every advertisement closely, especially our out of town readers. By doing this they will get many valuable hints as to what will be a suitable present for your friends. That perplexing question of "what can I get for my friends?" is more easily solved by reading the advertisements than in any other way.

People living in adjoining towns are beginning to realize that Smethport is a good town to go to for a day's shopping and at this time of year it is exceptionally good.

Terrible Experience.

Charles Bliss, a Delaware & Hudson engineer, of Carbondale, Pa., is at the point of death from paralysis of the brain, the result of a terrible experience. At Thompson, a few miles north of that city, the railroad spans a deep wide gully, the bottom of which is composed of quicksand. Three thousand carloads of gravel have been dumped into the hole, but not a trace of it remains in sight. The trestle is a high one.

Bliss' train approached it carefully, one night recently. Before crossing it the train was stopped, and the crew, finding the trestle seemingly unsafe, refused to stay on the cars.

Bliss said he would run the train over.

When the locomotive reached the centre of the trestle the structure began to sway back and forth as if it were about to topple over. Bliss put on a full head of steam, and the train reached the solid roadway safely but as Bliss shut off the steam to wait for his crew, he collapsed. The attending physician has diagnosed his case as paralysis of the brain due to his experience on the swaying viaduct, says a dispatch.

Commercial House Changes Hands.

On Monday last the license of the Commercial House was transferred from W. V. Provin to Frank Sherburne, the new proprietor, who at once commenced the management of affairs and is conducting the hotel like an old-time landlord. Mr. Sherburne is a genial and accommodating man and cannot help but be popular with the traveling public. Mr. Provin retires from the hotel with the best wishes of a host of friends who hope that success will attend in whatever venture he may embark.

A Challenge to Printers.

The MINER bowling team has organized and hereby challenges any printers' team in McKean or Potter counties, five men to constitute a team. The MINER'S team is composed of printers working at the business and will expect all opponents to be the same. Address all communications to the MINER Bowling Team, Smethport, Pa.

Prize of Five Dollars

in cash to any resident of Smethport, who while rolling a regular game of ten pins at the Athletic club alleys, will beat the score of 247 made by T. H. Purtle.

My trunks, suit cases, hand bags, blankets and robes, as well as all other goods, are sold on honor at very reasonable prices. See them before buying.

CHARLES LEMMLER.

You will all want fruit, nuts and candy for the holidays. Our stock is fresh and the best in the market and the prices are always the lowest. Gaskin & Grant.

The finest display of cut glass in the county is to be seen in Hogarth's drug-store. Hanks' ware at reasonable prices. Come and see it.

WANTED—Washing or sewing to do at home. Address, N. M., Box 11, East Smethport, Pa.

See our anti-rusting tin dinner bucket. The best yet. Holmes & Gilfillan.

Caddie And Cad

By HARLE
OREN CUMMINS

Copyright, 1902, by H. O. Cummins

Bateman smiled to himself as he saw Hinkley striding angrily up and down the course. His companion was not noted for an angelic temper, and the nonappearance of the caddie, whom the keeper had promised to send them by 3 o'clock, evidently irritated him. He particularly wanted to get in a good afternoon's practice at driving, his weak point, for he had an appointment at the links the next morning with Miss Van Trees, and he wished to make the best possible appearance. To use a slang expression, Hinkley "had designs" on the young lady.

The previous winter, when he had been trying to repair a sadly depleted fortune at Monte Carlo, with the usual result, he had met Mrs. Van Trees and daughter, who were passing through Monaco. During their short stay in the little principality he had been a devoted attendant, and when they left a few [illegible] later he prided himself [illegible] a decided impression.

[illegible] been very busy trying to [illegible] difficulties [illegible] had [illegible] dearly for [illegible] Miss Van Trees [illegible] Bateman [illegible] his [illegible] Miss Van Trees [illegible] and something to show for his devotion.

Morally Hinkley was about as fit for a young girl to honor and obey as the snakes in the grass; but, as he was remarkably good looking, dressed in the perfection of taste and was something of a conversationalist, he trusted that with enough time he would easily be able to add one more victim to his long string of conquests.

Just as they were about to start around the links alone a round, freckled faced boy slowly made his appearance over the brow of the hill.

"Where in hades have you been since 3 o'clock?" exclaimed Hinkley, snapping his watch together viciously. "We've been waiting for you nearly an hour."

He of the freckled face smiled slowly and expansively, as if enjoying some joke from which the other two were excluded. He seemed about to make some excuses, then apparently changed his mind.

"Sorry to have kept you gents waiting," he observed at last, choking down his mirth and picking up the golf bags from the grass. He stood at respectful attention.

HE LOST HIS TEMPER AND CUFFED THE LAD SOUNDLY.

It was a bad day for Hinkley all around. At the third stroke he broke his driver short off just above the winding, and when he heard the youth behind him chuckling he lost his temper completely and, turning, cuffed the lad soundly.

"You blooming cad," muttered the stickbearer to himself as two great tears forced themselves from his blue eyes and ran down his sunburned cheeks, "I'll cook you for this!"

Hinkley would probably have gone for the lad again had not Bateman interfered.

"Let him alone," he called. "He'll be leaving us if you don't stop monkeying with him."

And, indeed, he was too valuable a caddie to lose. He found every ball that they lost and was always on hand with the right clubs, but he showed a most unbecoming interest in the conversation of Hinkley.

Bateman called the attention of his friend to this fact later in the afternoon and advised him to be more careful what he said before the boy. Hinkley had just finished another emphatic denial of any tender feeling toward Miss Van Trees. "If I can only get my hands on a few blocks of the Little Annie stock, it's all I ask."

"Even so, you needn't mount to the treetops and shout it to all the world. I've seen this little shaver caddying for that same young lady before you arrived."

When, a couple of hours later, tired out and ready to go home, Hinkley offered the caddie some money, strange to say, that youth refused it, merely remarking as he disappeared over the brow of the hill where they had first seen him: "You'd better keep it. You'll need it all yourself when the other scheme fails."

"What do you suppose he meant?" asked Hinkley, unable to understand either the action or answer.

"Didn't take your money because you hit him, I suppose," answered Bateman. "And as for his remark, he probably heard the scheme you were publishing broadcast in regard to the young lady. Profit by it and plan internally after this."

That night at the dance given at The Breakwater, Hinkley met Miss Van Trees dressed in such bewitching style that for the first time in his life he actually admired her. Great was his surprise, however, to be treated with the most chilling frigidity. Her card was full, she said, and she even went so far as to cancel the engagement for golf next day.

Completely mystified and in no pleasant frame of mind, Hinkley sought the broad veranda and remained there the rest of the evening with some of the men.

About 10 o'clock as he happened to glance up he saw standing in the hotel doorway Miss Van Trees, while by her side and playfully tickling her neck with a fan was—no; it could not be! He rubbed his eyes and looked again. Yes, as sure as he was a living man; that youth, dressed in a natty tuxedo, with hair plastered smartly down over his forehead, was his freckled, round faced caddie of the afternoon.

[illegible] the dearest [illegible] sleeve and, point[illegible] the doorway [illegible] Miss Van Trees [illegible]

A "Tip" For the Waiter.

"Everything all right, sir?" asked the waiter [illegible]

The patron nodded, but still the waiter [illegible]

"Shall I [illegible] to suit you, sir?" he [illegible]

A [illegible]

"[illegible] you [illegible] sir?"

"Yes."

Another period of silence.

"I hope the service is satisfactory, sir."

"Are you bidding for a tip?" demanded the patron.

"Well, sir, of course we get tips sometimes, and I've got to go to the kitchen for another party, so"—

"So you'd like a tip now, to be sure of it? Well, I'll give you one."

"Yes, sir."

"Here is the tip: I have a large, strident voice that I am capable of using. If anything is wrong, I'll let out a roar you can hear in the kitchen. If you don't hear it, you can know I am dining in peace and comfort, for it's no fun to have to pass verbal judgment on every mouthful I eat."

"But the tip?"

"That's the tip, and a mighty good one it is too."—Chicago Post.

The Origin of Johnnycake.

No doubt many others besides the writer may have wondered how johnnycake came to be thus named. When a child, I settled it for myself by imagining John Smith, whom Pocahontas saved, had something to do with it. The cake, being made of Indian meal, became thus associated in my mind with the historical name. A writer in the Housekeeper says:

In tracing the term we find ourselves at a time antedating by many years steam cars and hotels on wheels, in an age when mankind depended entirely upon his four footed companions for transportation and had only saddlebags in which to carry his luggage. Taverns were few and far apart, and a lunch was always acceptable. Cornmeal, forming so large a part of the dietary in those days, held a chief place in making up the lunch. Wet with water and a little salt added, it was baked in a shape that stored away in the saddlebags nicely and was called journey cake. This is the origin of our modern, unconventional johnnycake.

Grounds For Divorce.

A Salem (Mass.) man who sought a divorce proved, according to a Boston paper, that his wife tore the sign from his store, put into his tea something that made him vomit, threw his clothes downstairs, filled his shoes with cold water, put swill in his overcoat pocket, threw water over him as he went downstairs, put pepper in his bed, made him sleep in an attic, wouldn't do his washing, wouldn't mend his clothes, made him darn his socks and sew buttons on his shirts; spat on his toast when he was getting his breakfast, rocked in a squeaky chair for hours at a time to annoy him, put grease on his Sunday clothes, wouldn't let him have a fire on the coldest evenings so that he often had to go to bed at 7 p. m. to keep warm, and finally "she rubbed a butcher knife over his neck and threatened to blow out his brains."

The Worm Turned.

He loved her devotedly. He was also bowlegged. Both facts gave him pain at times.

He passed it by with a rueful smile when she merrily said that his affliction gave him such an arch look and that, after all, he was a pretty good sort when you got on to his curves. He bore it patiently when she referred to his walk as parenthetical progress. But he rebelled and broke the engagement when she called her pet dog through the wicket formed by his legs.

"I may not be so over ornamental," said he, "but I emphatically object to being made useful so unseasonably early in the game!"—Smart Set.

A Quick Witted Waiter.

During mosquito season a party of diners seated themselves at table in an outdoor restaurant, and a man of the party took the bill of fare and began to study it. A mosquito lighted upon it and instantly lost its life by a quick blow from the man, its little carcass remaining on the bill. Pointing to it, the man said to the waiter:

"Do you serve those on toast?" And the waiter promptly replied:

"They're on the bill, sir!"—New York Times.

Postponed Her Bath.

Miss Flora Shaw, the well known correspondent of the London Times, was once traveling through Africa in a bullock wagon. The sun was blazing, the bullocks were slow, the dust was indescribable. She was making for a frontier town, where she anticipated the comforts of a bath. At the entrance to the place Miss Shaw, dead beat, dusty and irritable, found herself confronted with the ordeal of a public reception. The officials read her a welcome. She was as civil as she could be. Then she bolted for the hotel. She gave but one order—"Hot water, quick!"

She sat on the edge of the bed and waited. Some minutes passed. At last a black servant entered with a tin vessel, in which there was something steaming. Seizing it, Miss Shaw poured out a milky, odoriferous liquid. She turned to the servant for an explanation.

The hotel was very short of water. As a distinguished guest, a point had been stretched for her. They had sent her the water in which the fish had just been boiled!

Living by His Books.

An amusing story is told of Robert Buchanan, the author, who, like many another well known literary man, had a hard struggle at the beginning of his career. He had just published one of his early novels when one day he found himself the possessor of a fine appetite, but without any money in his pocket [illegible] to get a meal. He [illegible] of ways [illegible]

He went to the office of his publisher and asked for three copies of his new novel, directing that the cost should be placed to his account. Armed with the fresh, nicely bound volumes, he immediately sought out the nearest secondhand bookseller and disposed of the copies for as much as they would bring.

"I remember I enjoyed that dinner tremendously," he said. "It proved to my entire satisfaction that even the hardest author could live by his books!"

New York Pawnbrokers.

In New York the pawnbroker is compelled to wait a year and one month before offering pawned articles for sale. During the last month of this period the merchandise must be so advertised that the person who pawned the goods may recognize them as his property from the description given in the published notice.

As an instance of the severity of the court against any infraction of this rule a pawnbroker who loaned a certain lady $6,000 upon a valuable necklace valued at $12,000 and at the expiration of the required limit sold the jewels without specifying explicitly enough so that the lady was enabled to recognize and redeem her property the New York court ordered that the lender pay to the lady $6,000 and a year's interest on the value of the necklace.

A Curious Royal Custom.

When any Spanish sovereign dies, the body is at once submitted to the process of fossilization, nor can it be placed in the royal pantheon until the body has been absolutely turned into stone. Curiously enough, the period required for fossilization varies considerably. Some royal bodies have become solidified in a very short period, while others have taken years before the fossilization took place. It took exactly thirteen years to convert the body of the father of Alfonso XIII. of Spain into stone.

Riding Away With the Bride.

In many of the border counties of England the quaint old bridal customs of hundreds of years ago are still in vogue. The parents carefully abstain from appearing at the marriage ceremony, clinging to the idea that the bridegroom still rides away on a foaming steed with his bride behind him as in the good old days. The brides prefer the custom to the modern method of being given away at the altar in the orthodox fashion.

Colegrove's
Christmas
Groceries

Fruits and Vegetables.

Oranges and Lemons
Apples, Cranberries, Celery,
Sweet Potatoes, Turnips, Squash
Olives and Holly.

Table Delicacies.

Figs, Fancy Cluster Malaga,
Raisins in cartons,
Mixed Nuts and Walnuts
Pineapples and Cherries,
Malaga Grapes, Mince Meat,
Jellies, Jams and Preserves,
Count Oysters,
Collins' Celebrated Bread.

J. COLEGROVE,
SMETHPORT, PA.
Next to Bank.

Dissolution of Partnership.

Notice is hereby given that the partnership lately existing between N. M. Harrington and M. J. Welch, under the firm name of Harrington & Welch, was on the 28th day of November, 1902, dissolved by mutual consent. All accounts due the late firm are to be paid to N. M. Harrington, to whom all bills owed by said firm are to be presented for payment.

N. M. HARRINGTON.
M. J. WELCH.

Smethport, Pa., Dec. 1, 1902.

Thomas H. Morrison,
ATTORNEY AT LAW.
Smethport, - - - - - - Penn'a.
All legal business given prompt and careful attention.

PROGRAM

OF FARMERS' INSTITUTE TO BE HELD AT FARMERS VALLEY, PENNSYLVANIA, JANUARY 26th and 27th, 1903.

PRESIDING OFFICER—AUGUST SMITH. SECRETARY—JAMES BRAY.
COMMITTEE ON PROGRAM—GILBERT MOODY, W. S. WANDOVER, L. W. HOWDEN.

OPENING SESSION—MONDAY AFTERNOON.

1:30 Music and Prayer.
2:00 Relative Value of Stock Food. PROF. WELLS W. COOKE
Discussion opened by H. W. Roeder.
2:45 Profit and Loss in the Dairy. HON. THOMAS J. PHILIPS
Discussion opened by John Stratton.
3:30 Marketing Farm Products. GEORGE E. HULL
Discussion opened by Leon Moody.
4:00 Adjournment.

MONDAY EVENING—HOME LIFE SESSION.

7:00 Music.
7:20 Making Marketable Butter From a Few Cows. GEORGE E. HULL
Discussion opened by Marie E. Rice.
8:00 Household Conveniences. PROF. WELLS W. COOKE
Discussion opened by Mrs. E. C. Day.
8:30 The Wife's Share. HON. THOMAS J. PHILIPS
Discussion opened by Mrs. J. Roeder.
9:00 Adjournment.

TUESDAY MORNING—GENERAL FARMING SESSION.

9:00 Question Box.
9:30 Renewed Fertility; How to Get It. HON. THOMAS J. PHILIPS
Discussion opened by Gilbert Moody.
10:10 The Growing and Preservation of Forage Crops. PROF. WELLS W. COOKE
Discussion opened by August Smith.
10:55 Construction and Filling of Silos. GEORGE E. HULL
Discussion opened by D. C. Young.
11:40 Music.
12:00 Adjournment.

TUESDAY AFTERNOON.

1:15 Music.
1:30 Question Box.
2:00 The Effect of Feed on the Quality and Quantity of Milk. PROF. WELLS W. COOKE
Discussion opened by A. B. Armstrong.
2:30 Construction of a Dairy Barn. GEORGE E. HULL
Discussion opened by F. Sherburne.
3:10 Music.
3:20 How Should We Study and Teach From Nature. HON. THOMAS J. PHILIPS
Discussion opened by J. E. Myers.
3:50 Adjournment.

TUESDAY EVENING.

Entertainment by the Ladies.

COUNTY CHAIRMAN—L. W. HOWDEN, CORYVILLE, PA

STOP! READ! and REFLECT
And then go to
BROWNELL BROTHERS
Where you will find a carefully and well selected stock of
DRY GOODS, NOTIONS,
FURNISHING GOODS,
HATS, CAPS. BOOTS and SHOES
AND A CHOICE LINE OF THE
FINEST GROCERIES
TO BE FOUND IN TOWN AT
ROCK-BOTTOM PRICES

FURNITURE
You make no mistake in buying here. The stock is complete, and prices low.
CARPETS
An elegant assortment just received. Now is the time to secure best values. Remember our stock of wall paper contains all the latest patterns.
Main Street, Smethport. Specht & Sasse.

Brasted's
1,500 Pounds CANDY
Received for Xmas Trade.

Hamlin Bank & Trust Co.
SMETHPORT. PENNA.
CAPITAL - - - - $200,000.00
UNDIVIDED PROFITS - $25,000.00
AUTHORIZED BY LAW
to act as Executor, Trustee, Administrator, Guardian, Assignee, Receiver, and in all fiduciary capacities, both under court and personal appointment.
ACTS AS TRUSTEE
under mortgage, Registrar and Transfer Agent of Stocks and Bonds or Corporations.
Interest Paid on Time Deposits.
Business and Personal Accounts respectfully solicited.
OFFICERS.
HENRY HAMLIN, President.
ORLO J. HAMLIN, Vice-President.
RALPH E. BURDICK, Secy. & Treas.
GUY McCOY, Asst. Treas.
DIRECTORS.
HENRY HAMLIN,
ORLO J. HAMLIN,
RALPH E. BURDICK,
FRED D. GALLUP,
JOHN FORREST.

Blankets and Robes.
The season for Blankets and Robes is here and at this store you can always find
Just What You Want.
All line of Trunks, Telescopes, Suit Case Traveling Bags, etc., at popular prices.
Harness—All the latest styles in single or double, light and heavy harness.
Chas. Lemmler,
Smethport, Pa.

Armstrong's Reliable Jewelry Store
Is, as ever, headquarters for everything in the line of
Standard Jewelry.
If you wish to be ON TIME buy your
Watch or Clock
at this reliable estalishment. Prices are right,
Stock is Complete,
Goods are the Best, therefore your patronage is solicited
M. L. ARMSTRONG,
Main Street, Smethport, Pa.

Administrators' Notice,

Notice is hereby given that letters of administration on the estate of L. P. Wahlin, late of Smethport Boro, McKean county, Pa., deceased, have been granted to John A. Lindholm residing in said borough, county and state, to whom all persons indebted to said estate are requested to make payment at once, and those having claims or demands will make known the same without delay.

JOHN A. LINDHOLM,
Administrator.

Smethport, Pa., Nov. 28, 1902.

F. W. CROWLEY,
Fine Tailoring,
ELDRED, PA.
Our facilities are unexcelled!
Satisfaction guaranteed.

Special Sale
All our fall and winter pattern hats, untrimmed hats and winter millinery will be closed out at and below cost.
For rare bargains call and see us.
Carrie Reilly Clark & Co's,
REILLY BLOCK, SMETHPORT.

Rooney's is the Place
to buy a nice, sweet piece of
Fresh, Salt or Smoked
MEAT
whether it be a full quarter or a small steak. And for
Fruit and Vegetables
I am always headquarters.
J. F. ROONEY, Smethport, Pa.

Just Received!
The Finest and most compiet line of
Picture Mouldings
ever brought to Smethport. Before you purchase a frame call and see the elegant assortment at my studio.
"IKE" GLEASON. The Photographer
Smethport, Pa.

Leonard Koenig,
located near the creamery, is prepared to do all kinds of
PAINTING
AND
DECORATING.
UPHOLSTERING
Always done neatly and promptly. Latest styles of coverings on hand.
Smethport. - Penna.

E. W. JONES,
(Successor to F. H. Nourse.
LIVERY & FEED STABLE
Bennett House Barn
First Class Rigs at Reasonable Prices.
Directly Opposite Court House.
SMETHPORT, PA.

For a
FINE, HOT OYSTER STEW
Step into the
Novelty Restaurant.
New York Counts,
Clams, Cigars and
Fine Confectioneries
Always on Hand.
THOMAS YOUNG, PROP'R.

UNDERTAKING
AND
EMBALMING
IN ALL BRANCHES PROMPTLY ATTENDED TO BY AN EXPERIENCED FUNERAL DIRECTOR.
SPECHT & SASSE
SMETHPORT, PA.

Palmer & Dodge,
LIVERY, FEED & SALE STABLES.
FOR SALE,
Horses, Carriages, Wagons, Harness, Etc. Cutters and Robes.
Smethport - Penn.
March 1, 1900.

Christmas Shopping in Bradford.

Saves time, worry and expense. Several Bradford shops carry as fine lines as are displayed in Buffalo. Prill is one of these. No more complete line of high class gift goods is shown anywhere in this neighborhood, the only difference being that Prill's prices are about two-thirds those of Buffalo dealers.

Christmas goods in Jewelry, Watches, Silverware, Fancy Clocks, Bric-a-Brac and all the lines that go to make up a first-class jewelry house stock are to be found. It is the most complete stock and the most attractive store in Bradford.

DIAMONDS. An Unique Offer.

All diamonds sold here are guaranteed to be exacted as represented. The prices are all marked in plain figures. If after purchase the buyer is dissatisfied (for any cause) the full purchase price will be refunded upon return of the stone.

Prill,
ART JEWELER
Bradford, Pa.

7 Main Street.

SILVERWARE,
NICKEL WARE,
FRENCH & AUSTRIAN CHINA,
ENGLISH PORCELAIN,
BRIC-A-BRAC,
GLASSWARE,
JAPANESE PIECES.
Useful as well as beautiful.

J. C. Hamlin.

McKean County Miner

Entered at the postoffice at Smethport as second-class mail matter.

Smethport, Thursday, Dec. 18, 1902.

LOCAL AND GENERAL.

—Attend the band dance at the hose house to-morrow night.

—D. C. Young has a full line of Christmas goods. Read his ad.

—Many have improved the excellent sleighing during the past few days.

—J. Colegrove calls attention in his ad this week to the many Christmas delicacies he offers.

—The wise Christmas gift purchaser will not wait until the last minute to make his or her selections.

—Ol' Man Racket, A. E. Stickles of East Smethport has been heard from and has an interesting ad in this issue.

—Lon Magee, a popular Mt. Jewett young man, died at his home in that place Saturday afternoon of typhoid fever, aged 20 years.

—A very pleasing Christmas gift for your absent friends is your home paper. The MINER and Redfield's Magazine one year for $1.20, strictly in advance.

—"Two Views of the Gospel," will be Rev. P. S. Calvin's subject next Sunday morning. His evening subject will be: "Our Gifts to Our King"—a Christmas sermon.

—Misses Nellie McGill and Roxy King gave a dancing party to a number of their friends at Howe's hall, East Smethport, last Friday evening. All had a most delightful time.

—Judge George W. Warner of Emporium died at his residence in that place on Thursday last. He was aged 75 years and 28 days and was one of Cameron county's most prominent men.

—The MINER has received from J. M. Sloan, the enterprising furniture dealer of Bradford, an illustrated catalogue advertising fibre rush goods and mission chairs. The catalogue is profusely illustrated with cuts of the unique furniture.

—The young people of Smethport have organized a whist club—and there are female members. It is actually cruel to ask a woman to play whist, for to play the game as it should be played conversation should not be indulged in.—Potter Enterprise.

—Mrs. Effa Beever of Galeton has leased the machinery and material of the Addison Record plant of John S. Ryan of Elkland, Pa., and will remove it to Galeton, where she will establish a new paper, to be called the Galeton Leader. We understand that this week will be the last issue of the Record. Mrs. Beever is thoroughly capable, having been connected with different papers as editor and manager before. She has our best wishes for a substantial success.—Addison Record.

—Lucy Rose, a Towanda woman, who was detected in writing and mailing obscene postal cards to herself, was convicted of the offense in the United States court in Harrisburg on December 2nd. She was sentenced to 20 days' imprisonment in the Bradford county jail and was fined $1 and costs.

—All persons are hereby notified that the owner of any dog found running at large in the borough of Kane will be arrested and fined. Chief of Police.—Kane Courier; Dog owners in Kane are in hard luck. This is a season of the year when even the proprietor of a dog is liable to have business "at large," but according to the above it would be a costly proceeding to attempt to transact it.

—Josiah Howe, of Keech, aged seventy-three, and Mrs. Clarisa Heywood, of Shingle House, aged sixty-eight, two of Potter county's most highly respected elderly people, were united in holy matrimony Monday evening, December 1, at the home of his son, Dr. Wm. Howe, of Shingle House, Rev. T. C. Bell officiating. Mr. Howe is the father of our popular county auditor, F. C. Howe of Genesee.—Potter Democrat.

—An infant incubator outfit has been installed in the Children's Hospital, 219 Bryant St., Buffalo, N. Y. The Board of Managers desire to acquaint physicians and all interested in this city and the surrounding country with this fact, and that they are in readiness to care for any infant requiring such treatment. They also wish to state that the Hospital is now prepared to receive contagious cases occurring in children under fourteen years of age.

—The following unidentified paragraph floating around in the joke columns deserves a different classification: A kiss is a peculiar proposition. Of no use to one, yet absolute bliss to two. The small boy gets it for nothing, the young man has to steal it, and the old man has to buy it. The baby's right, the lover's privilege, the hypocrite's mask. To a young girl faith, to a married woman hope, and to an old maid charity.—Nashville Banner.

Why Suffer With Your Kidneys?

The discovery of Dr. Geo. Leininger's For-mal-de-hyde Kidney Tablets has proved a blessing to thousands of kidney sufferers who have been restored to perfect health. These tablets drive the kidney disease germs out of the blood and prevent accumulation of uric acid in the system. We urge all sufferers to give this successful and scientific kidney remedy a trial. They come in two sizes, 25 and 50 cents. Come and get a trial treatment free at J. W. Voorhees.

Cure Your Catarrh Now.

V. Van Dorn, 2011 Avenue B, Birmingham, Ala., writes: "I have had catarrh in one of the worst forms for 20 years, and after using Dr. Geo. Leininger's For-mal-de-hyde Inhaler for two days feel entirely relieved and believe by its continued use I will get cured." Sold at 50 cents on a guarantee by J. W. Voorhees.

Gem Peddlers of Ceylon.

I was sitting one afternoon on the beautiful wide veranda of the Galle Face hotel, Colombo, in Ceylon.

A light hand touched my shoulder, and a barefooted Cingalese stood before me.

"Would you like to buy some stones?" he asked in his pleasant voice.

These peddlers of gems are very numerous in Ceylon. They are not allowed to enter the hotels, and I once saw one of them actually beaten out of the Oriental in Colombo. Hence it was that before addressing me my Cingalese friend glanced furtively up and down the long veranda to see that he was unobserved by the minions of the hotel.

He took from beneath his blouse a bundle of white cloth, which he opened, displaying about a pint of rubies, carbuncles, moonstones and catseyes. As I had nothing to do, I looked through them after explaining to the sable merchant that I had no intention of buying. The collection must have been worth many thousands of dollars, judging by individual specimens, but apart from his merchandise the barefooted vender, costume and all, might have been assessed at about 5 shillings.—Exchange.

He Had Figured.

"I was after a tract of coal land in Tennessee," said the lawyer, "and I had every reason to believe the owner, who was poor and shiftless, didn't know the value of it. I expected to pay $15 an acre at the highest and was therefore much surprised when the old fellow said:

"'Stranger, I'm askin' jest $100 an acre fur my land, and nobody kin have it fur a cent less.'

"'But how do you get any such value?' I asked.

"'I git it by figgerin'.'

"'How do you figure?'

"'Easy as grease, suh. I've bin over every foot of it and counted the trees.'

"'Yes, but the trees are worth very little.'

"'And I've counted the holes in the ground.'

"'But the holes are no good.'

"'Counted the trees, suh, and counted the holes, suh,' he went on, 'and whar thar's trees thar's possums, and whar thar's holes thar's woodchucks, and it's $100 an acre or you kin hunt your own meat.'"

Rubinstein's Free Seat.

A pianist who was pre-eminently successful in his day was Rubinstein, who traveled nearly the whole world over delighting people with his genius. He was very much annoyed by requests for complimentary tickets, but most of the time he maintained his composure, even though justly irritated. It is told of him that just before one of his recitals in London he was accosted by an old lady in the entrance hall and thus addressed: "Oh, Mr. Rubinstein, I am so glad to see you! I have tried in vain to purchase a ticket. Have you a seat you could let me have?"

"Madam," said the great pianist, "there is but one seat at my disposal, and that you are welcome to if you think fit to take it."

"Oh, yes, and a thousand thanks! Where is it?" was the excited reply.

"At the piano," smilingly replied Rubinstein.

When J. M. Barrie Lost His Smile.

J. M. Barrie recently presented the prizes at the Dumfries academy, where he was formerly a pupil. Among other things he said: "I remember one prize I got which had rather disastrous results. It was [illegible] by the girls of the school [illegible] it to the boy who had the sweetest smile in the school. The tragic thing was that my smile disappeared that day and has never been seen since."

Have You a Savings Account with the
PITTSBURGH BANK FOR SAVINGS
Smithfield St. and Fourth Ave.,
PITTSBURGH, PA 7

Don't allow an out of town residence interfere with your opening an account with us, because you can bank by mail. Write us today for booklet on the subject.

Established 1862. $12,000,000 Deposits. 30,000 Depositors. 4 per cent. Interest.

HEAD ACHE

"Both my wife and myself have been using CASCARETS and they are the best medicine we have ever had in the house. Last week my wife was frantic with headache for two days, she tried some of your CASCARETS, and they relieved the pain in her head almost immediately. We both recommend Cascarets."
CHAS. STEDEFORD,
Pittsburg Safe & Deposit Co., Pittsburg, Pa.

CANDY CATHARTIC
Cascarets
TRADE MARK REGISTERED
REGULATE THE LIVER

Pleasant, Palatable, Potent, Taste Good, Do Good, Never Sicken, Weaken, or Gripe, 10c, 25c, 50c.
CURE CONSTIPATION.
Sterling Remedy Company, Chicago, Montreal, New York. 317

NO-TO-BAC Sold and guaranteed by all druggists to CURE Tobacco Habit.

Gaskin & Grant,

NEWS STAND.

Cigars, Tobacco,
Nuts & Candies
Fruits and Vegetables
in season.
We have in stock an elegant line of Stationery. Call and see it.

What Would You Give For A Good Appetite?

The hungry boy is the strong and healthy boy. Farmers and horsemen never buy animals that are dainty and won't eat — not if they know it. The man or woman who cannot eat, cannot work long, will soon be sick.

We know something that will give you an appetite. It will not be a fictitious appetite such as is aroused by powerful drugs, but a healthy appetite for good food. It will also arouse the vital organs not only to an appetite for wholesome food, but it will put them in condition to take care of food, to grow strong from it.

This preparation is called Vinol. Its composition is no secret. It is a happy combination of the valuable and essential principles of cod liver oil, with iron and a good table wine. It is pleasant to taste, and both nourishes and creates an appetite for nourishment. Thousands upon thousands of bottles have been sold on the guarantee of money back if not satisfied with the results, and it is very rare to have a customer call for the money.

J. W. VOORHEES,
DRUGGIST.

In every town and village may be had, the
Mica Axle Grease
that makes your horses glad.
Made by Standard Oil Co.

DENTISTRY.

Modern, scientific and up-to-date.
Painless extraction of teeth. Over 25 years' experience.
Satisfaction guaranteed.

DR. F. C. PIERCE,
Smethport, Pa.

HOLIDAY GIFTS!

I am not going to say very much about my line of Christmas and New Year Gifts simply because the stock shows for itself.

My Stock

is larger than ever before and was purchased by personal selection so that I give my personal guarantee that every article is just what it is reprssented by my salesmen. There is not a cheap, trashy thing in my store. Every article is of the best make and worth the full price asked.

J. W. Voorhees,
Palace Pharmacy Smethport, Pa.

WE WANT YOUR TRADE.

To get it we are willing to do anything that is right
We have purchased the stock of

GROCERIES and GENERAL MERCHANDISE

of O. D. Bush and are determined to run an up-to-date store.

We have put a delivery wagon on the road and we will call at your house, take your order and deliver goods promptly.

Give us a trial order and if everything is not perfectly satisfactory tell us about it.

VOORHEES & McCARTY,
Bush Building. EAST SMETHPORT, PA.

New Store, New Goods, New Prices, New Proprietors.

We are now prepared to do business in an up-to-date way.

Goods promptly delivered in any part of the borough, or at any reasonable distance in the country. Farm produce taken in exchange for groceries at market price.

All goods and prices guaranteed. We do not propose to be undersold.
Yours to please,

Hagberg & Sherburne,
Holder Block, SMETHPORT, PA.

THE FAMOUS

Central Block Clothing and Gents' Furnishing Store Smethport, Pa.

LADIES!

Ask your husbands, your boys, your gentlemem friends where they buy their

CLOTHING AND GENTS' FURNISHINGS

and they tell you that they buy right here in this store. Why do they do this? The answerr is not hard to find. They, like yourself, want only **THE BEST** at the lowest prices, and here it is where they always find it and where

YOU WILL FIND

what you are looking for.

EVERYTHING that the climate, this weather and **THIS MONTH** demand for comfort in dress is here for **MEN and BOYS.** Now you are buying

XMAS PRESENTS.

Why not go where your men foks—your boys are dealing? If a finely tailored and splendid fitting

SUIT at $10 or an OVERCOAT at $10

is too much to spend at this time, perhaps the following **CHOICE ASSORTMENT** will attraet you to our store:

Moca, Suede, Kid and Lined Gloves, **PLUSH and FUR CAPS**, Umbrellas, Dress Suit Cases Silk Mufflers, Silk Initial Handkerchiefs, Embroidered Suspenders, **A GRAND LINE OF HIGH CLASS FLANNEL SHIRTS**, Silk or Wool Underwear, and many other articles too numerous to describe here, though among these there is **A MOST APPROPRIATE GIFT**, a pair of

WALKOVER SHOES

in all shapes and leather.

MATCH US IF YOU CAN.

Wm. Monheimer.

McKean County Miner

PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY.

Terms—$1.25 per year, or if paid strictly in advance, $1.00 per year

ADVERTISING RATES.

Display advertisements published at the rate of $100 per column per annum, payable monthly. Our own position and no deviation from this rule. Extra charge for single insertion.

Reading notices, five cents per line for each insertion.

Legal advertisements, five cents per line for each insertion.

Cards, not exceeding one inch, $5.00 per annum.

Birth, marriage and death notices inserted free.

Executors' and adminstrators' notices, $3.00 each.

Address all communications to

HARRY L. BACKUS,
Editor and Prop'r.

Smethport, Thursday, Dec. 18, 1902

H. H. Mullin of Cameron county is going to contest the seat in the Legislature of Pennsylvania awarded to his opponent, F. X. Blumle, at the November election. The election returns showed that Mr. Blumle had 78 more votes than Mr. Mullin but the latter gentleman claims irregularities which will give him the seat.

The New York Sun pays this tribute to ex-Speaker Reed: "Big in body, big in soul, grand in every quality that should denote or adorn a man. Tom Reed leaves a great and deplerable emptiness where he stood. It is a grievous thing that he was not suffered to stay here yet a little while, for his possibilities of good to his country and of service to mankind were at their greatest."

In nineteen Massachusetts cities which held elections on Wednesday, Socialists cast 10,368 votes. They were nowhere successful. In the 32 cities which held elections this week and last the total Socialist vote was 21,800 which is 1,700 less than was cast at the state election in November. It is likely that Massachusetts Socialism has reached very near its maximum strength.—Buffalo Express.

At last Galusha A. Grow will retire to private life at the ripe old age of fourscore, full of honors and the respect of the people at large. He began his political life fifty years ago in most strenuous times, and bore the full burden of the day therein. He is the author of the Homestead act and so has lived to see his land grow into a mighty Union and the west an empire of happy, prosperous homes. He has lived through momentous history and helped make much of it, and now in honored old age he can look back upon his work and smile in supreme contentment at the goodly outcome of his labor.—Lancaster Examiner.

Washington Letter.

(From Our Regular Correspondent.)

Washington, Dec. 15, 1902

The news, which has just reached the State Department from Havana, to the effect that General Bliss has secured the negotiation of a reciprocal treaty with Cuba along the lines outlined in Washington, constitutes another triumph for the Roosevelt administration, especially as the President has secured from several Senators, formerly opposed to the policy, their pledges to vote for the ratification of the treaty when it is sent to the Senate. By virtue of the treaty, which will soon reach Washington, the United States will secure a practical monopoly of the Cuban markets for those manufactures and products of which she has a surplus to dispose, and will give in return merely a discount of 20 per cent. from the Dingley schedules on imports from Cuba.

The probable appointment of Mr. Lloyd C. Griscom, now Minister to Persia, to succeed Mr. Buck, Minister to Japan, who has resigned, is regarded with satisfaction by the friends of the administration as it is believed the appointment will serve to further cement the friendship between Senator Hanna and the President. Senator Hanna originally recommended Mr. Griscom for the Persian post and has been anxious to secure for him a merited promotion which the Japanese assignment will be. Mr. Roosevelt first appointed Mr. John Barret, now Minister to Siam, to the post at Tokyo but, learning that certain public utterances of Mr. Barrett had offended the Japanese court, instructed Secretary Hay to advise the former that it might be well for him to decline the appointment. Another promotion will probably be found for him in the near future.

President Roosevelt is watching closely the Venezuelan situation and will, in the event that either Germany or Great Britain attempt to infringe upon the Monroe Doctrine, enter a prompt protest. So long, however, as these nations make no effort at territorial acquisition there will be no interference on the part of the United States. In the meantime Mr. Bowen, United States Minister at Caracas, has shown the utmost friendliness and impartiality to all concerned, has secured the release of the consuls and citizens of the aggressive powers and has made known to the State Department the desire of President Castro to submit all differences to arbitration, which desire the State Department has communicated to the nations involved. It is hoped and believed that conservatism of Great Britain will restrain the pugnacity of Germany and that a solution of the difficulty will be arrived at without interference from Washington.

The trust situation in the House of Representatives has changed somewhat since last week's letter was written. The conservative element in the Senate has made it known that it will oppose anything in the nature of a drastic anti-trust bill and for that reason Chairman Jenkins of the Judiciary Committee is now engaged in the attempt to draft a bill which, while it carries out the wishes of the President will not meet with fatal opposition in the upper chamber. Meanwhile, there is strong prospects that the Hepburn bill which appropriates $500,000 to enable the Attorney General to prosecute the trusts under the Sherman law will be passed by both chambers.

Both houses of Congress have passed the bill appropriating $50,000 for the salaries and expenses of the Anthracite Coal Strike Commission. There was some objections on the part of the Democrats and some Republicans desired to so amend the bill as to make it clear that Congress did not wish to establish a precedent but the general feeling of gratitude to the President prevented any serious opposition.

So far the territorial fight in the Senate has been put off, although the bill will be taken up at 2 o'clock to-day. Senator Quay has yielded none of his determination to secure the admission of the three territories, but Senator Beveridge and his supporters, who form a majority of the Republican Senators, are equally determined on their part. The fate of the bill doubtless depends on the efficiency of generalship with which each side conducts his forces through the mazes of parliamentary obstacles and a wrong turn at any moment may mean defeat for one side or the other.

Chairman Cooper of the House Committee on Philippine Insular Affairs tells your correspondent that he expects the committee to authorize a bill providing for the gold standard in the islands before the close of this week. He says three-fourths of the present commerce of the island is carried on with gold and he does not anticipate any serious effect from a change of standard. Replying to a question as to why it would be necessary to provide a subsidiary coinage instead of immediately substituting American money, Mr. Cooper said that those who had studied the question reported that it would be practically impossible to convince the ignorant natives that the American dollar of the same size and weight was worth double the dollar he had been in the habit of receiving and that the attempt would make trouble. For that reason it was deemed wise to provide a subsidiary coinage which would be gradually withdrawn from circulation as the natives became accustomed to the American dollar.

Certain correspondents, evidently searching the sensational, have sent broadcast a story to the effect that the President intends to relegate the portraits of former occupants of the White House to the basement. As a matter of fact, these portraits are to be hung in the main corridor of what was formerly the basement but what is to become virtually the first floor. The new corridor will be the one along which will pass all guests at presidential receptions, and in which the "line" will be formed on ceremonial occasions. The fact that the portrait of Mr. Roosevelt, recently painted by Chartran, is to be hung there should be sufficient evidence that Mr. Roosevelt is treating with no disrespect the likenesses of his predecessors. The new first floor corridor will be handsomely finished and will resemble in many respects, the halls of old English country houses.

The Money-Back Cough Syrup.

Means a lot to people who are tired of experimenting with the "ordinary" cough preparations—you are not out a cent if Dr. George Leininger's For-mal-de-hyde Cough Cure does not please you. It will cure consumption and all serious and stubborn lung and throat diseases. Sold at 25c on a guarantee by J. W. Voorhees.

It interested in saving gas read Redfield's ad.

OLEAN'S BIG DEPARTMENT STORE

Beginning Thursday, Dec. 18th, this store will be open every evening.

The Christmas Store.

THIS STORE WAS NEVER SO ATTRACTIVE. Every department a a store in itself—don't miss starting in at the basement and inspecting the five floors of attractiveness.

In the Basement.

Dolls, Toys, Games, &c.

On the First Floor.

Umbrellas, Linens, Domestics,
Linings, Dress Goods, Silks,
Trimmings, Shoes, Infants' Wear,
Suit Cases, Traveling Bags, Gents Neckwear,
German Silver, Cut Steel, Chatelain Bags,
Leather Goods, Bric-Brac, Clocks,
Sterling Silver, Art Goods, Pictures, Underwear, Hosiery, Ribbons, Laces, Blankets, Comforts, Ladies Neckwear, Handkerchiefs, Gloves.

On the Second Floor.

Millinery, Cloaks, Suits, Skirts, Silk Waists, Flannel Waists, Petticoats Boys' Clothing, Rugs, Carpets, Lace Curtains, Draperies, Rope Portiers Children's Dresses, Children's Coats, Ladies' Sweaters.

Third and Annex Floors.

Are now devoted entirely to Furniture, making one of the finest furniture stores in Western New York.

We most heartily invite you to inspect this big store now in its holiday attire.

BELL BROS.

The Leading Dry Goods, Carpet and Furniture House in Southwestern New York.

CLOSING OUT SALE.

On account of sickness I will have to close the store and move to the mountains. In order to do this quickly I have marked many kinds of goods at less than ½ that I paid for them.

Bulls eye target with bell for BB caps, 40c; cost me 96c. Children's music or china closet $4.75 each, and was marked very close at these figures. Goes now at $2.30 each. Hand painted umbrella stands or tiles such as usually sell at $5.00. Our price was $2.25; cut price of $1.10.

In our line of Dolls we offer the large $5.00 show doll for $2.00. Our $2.56 kid body jointed bisk doll goes at $1.75, and many other dolls at less than cost.

Do not misunderstand me. Everything is not marked down. Only the high grade and high priced goods. We have vases made at Mt. Jewett and hand decorated there that cost $9.00 per doz. that we offer at 50c each.

Pitcher shaped vases that sell at $2.50 to $3.00, highly decorated we have marked $1.25. Decorated Copenhagen vases that cost 85c each wholesale; goes at 75c. Large high grade table dish finely decorated that sells from $2.25 to $3.00 each; marked $1.75.

The Celery Trays, Comb and Brush Trays, Cabarettes, Candelabras, Orange Bowls, Nut and Fruit Dishes combined, all these have been marked down from 25 to 50 per cent.

High grade Crystal decorated 4 piece Dinner Sets less than wholesale price. We now offer them at $1.00 per set. Sauce Set same price.

Our 5 year guaranteed Jewelry is just what you want for Xmas presents.

Our $6.00 & $7.00 celluloid Toilet Cases are cut down 25c on the dollar. $3.00 arm wood rockers we sell at $1.75 & $1.85. $3.00 Xleior cotton top mattress at $2.50.

Plain white English make dishes at almost give away prices. 8 tray $3.00 whist sets $1.75. Celluloid euchre or whist counters 10c pair. 3 & 4 lb. feather pillows 50 & 60c each.

A. E. STICKLES,

CUT PRICE BARGAIN HOUSE,

East Smethport, Penn'a.

"HE 'S THERE WITH THE GOODS."

Christmas Goods

WELLS.

You
know what
it means when
Wells says he has a
stock of Christmas Goods.
His past reputation insures you that
he has one of the most complete lines of
Holiday Gifts in the country—the
very thing you have been looking for for the old and
young. Just drop
in and see
us.

H. C. WELLS,

WELLS BLOCK, SMETHPORT.

CHRISTMAS

Will Soon Be Here.

The usual problem confronts you—same old trouble as last year, "It's hard to find things to give men." If you find it so, a visit here will help you to decide and afford you relief. Our store is full of articles suitable for a man's Christmas. Run your eyes down this list. You will certainly strike something he would be delighted to have:

Overcoat, Smoking Jacket, Gloves,
Night Robe, Shirte, Hosiery,
Muffler, Rain Coat, Shirt Protector,
Handkerchiefs, Suit, Neckwear,
Suspenders, Bath Robe, Collars, Cuffs,
Caps, Umbrella, White Vest,
House Coat, Sweater, Etc., Etc.

When Christmas shopping we would be pleased to have you come here with your troubles and we'll fix "him" out.

H. W. RUBIN & CO.,

THE TERHUNE UNION MADE SHOE.

MERCHANT TAILORS, CLOTHIERS & FURNISHERS.

New Christmas Goods

—AT STORE OF—

D. C. YOUNG.

Finest assortment ever brought into town.

For children the line consists of Dolls, Doll Heads, Doll Carriages, Tables, Dressers, Chamber Sets, Carts for Boys, Automobiles, &c.

For ladies there are belts in the newest styles, silk, ice wool and wool shawls and fascinators, albums, books, toilet cases and many other articles too numerous to mention.

There are slippers for men and boys, chairs and rockers for children, and a fine line of new shoes for men, women and children, also a well assorted stock of dry goods from which useful presents can be selected.

D. C. YOUNG,

SMETHPORT, PA., Dec. 15, 1902.

STYLISH PATTERNS

FOR

FALL AND WINTER.

SUITS, OVERCOATS, TROUSERS.

Our stock of the above goods is more complete than ever before. We have the very latest styles in Cheviots, Worsteds and all popular patterns.

And as for fit and style in making we guarantee each garment to be equal to anything made in the largest cities.

Shillenn & Torrence,

The Leading Tailors

Chadwick Block. Smethport.

Monarch Water Heater

is the best in the world, because it is the most durable and the greatest gas saver.

In less than a minute hot water is at hand anywhere in the house, night or day. "You turn the faucet, the Monarch does the rest." We have a large stock on hand.

Smethport Plumbing Co.,

W. S. Palmer, Manager. SMETHPORT, PA.

New Fall Hats.

All that is new in Hats for the coming season we have them. Any color, any style desired. Also a very large assortment of Boys' and Children's Hats and Caps; the latest novelties for little fellows and little girls. Our prices as usual are the lowest.

We also are showing some swell new things in neckwear.

IKE SIMONS

46-48 Main St. BRADFORD. The Big Double Clothing Store

Full Line of Negligee Shirts Now Open.

Queen Quality Shoes. | F. G. Lindholm & Co. | Dry Goods and Carpets.

USEFUL AND APPRCPRIATE

Christmas and Holiday Gifts

AT ATTRAOTIVE PRICES

The display in our various departments represents so many suitable articles that we cannot begin to enumerate them, but you cannot make a mistake in the selection for man, woman or child. Settle that troublesome gift question now while the grand selection is unbroken.

These helpful hints suggest a few gifts from among the many articles in our big stock:

Card Cases
Pocket Books
Cigar Cases
Wrist Bags
Shopping Bags
Toilet Cases
Jewel Cases
Portfolios
Dolls
Books

Rugs
Art Goods
Umbrellas
Handkerchiefs
Belts
Kid Gloves
Golf Gloves
Dress Patterns
Waist Patterns
Pillow Tops

Cloaks
Furs
Skirts
Suits
Silk Waists
Flannel Waists
Dressing Sacques
Sweaters
Fancy Stocks
Shoes

Sofa Pillows — Slippers

F. G. Lindholm & Co.

Now Heat Your Home Comfortably with a Jewett Reflex Heater.

Even if gas costs 20c per thousand, it would be cheaper for you in a REFLEX than 15c gas in order makes. This is a positive fact, and REDFIELD, the HARDWARE DEALER, will prove it to you or refund your money. It beats using coal at any price.

All people have been more or less worried on the fuel subject. The JEWETT REFLEX will positively settle you worry in the most satisfactory and economical way. It will pay you to buy a REFLEX because of its economy and HEATING POWER. Remember, your money back if you are not convinced.

REDFIELD'S HARDWARE.

McKean County Miner

Entered at the postoffice at Smethport as second-class mail matter.

Smethport, Thursday, Dec. 18, 1902.

LOCAL AND GENERAL.

—Band dance to-morrow night.

—Read J. C. Hamlin's holiday ad.

—Bell Bros., Olean, as usual have an interesting ad this week.

—Mrs. A. E. Hinman tells you about holiday goods in her ad to-day.

—Call at the MINER and leave your orders for your 1903 stationery.

—J. M. Sloan of Bradford has a new holiday ad in this issue which will interest you.

—New balls and pins have been added to the athletic club's bowling alley equipment.

—Prill, the Bradford jeweler, has something of interest to holiday shoppers in his ad to-day. Read it.

—Sheriff-elect Chas. E. Mays was in town Monday and filed the bonds necessary for the office to which he is elected.

—There will be no meeting of the Normandy C. L. S. C. Monday evening. The meeting is postponed until Dec. 29.

—J. C. Hyde, a well known Smethport young man, orders his MINER sent to St. Louis, Mo. Mr. Hyde is employed on the exposition grounds in that city.

—When out shopping be sure and call on Wm. Monheimer of "the Famous" clothing store. He has a broadgauge ad in another column which will interest all.

—Anderson & Carlson have a holiday announcement to-day in regard to shoes. This store handles footwear exclusively and the prices should appeal to your purse.

—The Farmers' Institute will be held in Farmers Valley on Monday and Tuesday, January 26 and 27, 1903. The institute program will be found on the second page of to-day's MINER.

—The band dance to be given at the hose house to-morrow night promises to be one of the best of the season. The full band, which made such a hit at their last dance, will furnish music.

—The MINER will be issued on Wednesday of next week to give the advertisers the benefit of the last issue before the holidays. Anyone wishing a change of ad will please get it to this office as early as possible Monday.

—"Triumph Over Hindrances" is the Rev. G. H. Patterson's subject for next Sunday evening, concluding the series on Hindrances. Christmas sermon in the morning. Music for the day: Mendelssohn's "Heaven and Earth Display," "The Star That Now is Shining," Oliver King, "O Little Town of Bethlehem," E. S. Lorenz, and suitable solos.

—A chapter of the Daughter of the American Revolution has been recently organized recently in this borough and starts off with a membership of eighteen and will be known as McKean Chapter.

—A Buffalo woman worked in restaurants for ten years disguised as a man. The revelation of her sex was brought about by an accident which necessitated a trip to a hospital. She "married" another woman several years ago and they but recently parted.

—The vacancy on the Superior bench of Pennsylvania, made by the retirement of Judge Mitchell, has brought into the field two candidates from the northwestern part of the state, Attorney Green of Warren and Judge Morrison of McKean county.—Meadville Star.

—Roy Colegrove had his face cut near the left eye last Thursday night by being hit with a snow ball. Some boys who were throwing snow balls put some hard substance in their snowballs, therefore this painful accident. This practice is dangerous and should be stopped.

The Times has secured the services of Mr. T. J. Gilbert, a practical printer of long experience, and patrons of the office need not hesitate to bring their work here, for the office is in shape to turn out every kind of printing on short notice. Mr. Gilbert contemplates moving his family here in the near future, and we know they will be a welcome addition to our community.—Chattaraugus, N. Y., Times.

—The excursion to Kane Monday evening over the B., B. & K. railroad was not an entire success. The excursion train was unequal to the task of bucking the snow drifts on the big level and the passengers passed the night in the coaches, while the engine went to Bradford after a snow plow to dig them out. The performance of "The Rivals" was therefore not heartily enjoyed by the Smethport contingent.

—Holmes & Gilfillan take up the entire eighth page of to-day's issue to call your attention to their mammoth stock of Christmas goods. Holiday shoppers will find many things to complete their ~~list of presents in the elegant assortment~~ at this store. Every resident of this vicinity knows of the extensive stock carried by this firm and should call at once and inspect the extra efforts that have been made to cater to the holiday trade.

—An exchange says: "A bill will be introduced in the Legislature for the removal of county seats. A great many county seats in the state are far from the business sections and are off main lines of railroads, making it expensive and a hardship for citizens who have business with the courts." This being true the court house will have to come over Bush Hill.—Argus. Oh fudge! How ridiculous these Port Allegany people do talk.

—The band dance to-morrow night will doubtless draw a large crowd. The full band will furnish music for the occasion and all lovers of dancing will appreciate this fact as the music furnished at previous events was highly satisfactory to them. If you are in search of a good time you will find it at the hose to-morrow night.

—Leon Eperthener, a glassblower who has been employed in Smethport factories and resides in town, has been compelled to stop work. Mr. Eperthener ~~has an~~ affliction of the heart and has been told by Philadelphia specialists that to continue blowing glass would be fatal to him. It is a sad case as the man is a very skillful workman and he deserves the great sympathy felt for him by fellow glassworkers.

—Burglars entered Cannon Bros.' store at Lewis Run Tuesday and secured considerable booty. There were three men in the gang, two of whom made good their escape. The proprietors of the store captured the third one after an exciting chase, during which they fired twenty shots at the fugitive before he gave himself up. The captured burglar is a man aged 50 years, who says his name is Thomas Barnett. He has the appearance of a workingman in hard luck. He is in jail in default of $500 bail.

A Born Horse Thief.

A Greensburg, Pa., dispatch in the Bradford Star says: "Send me up for life, judge, I haven't many more years to live and I want to be taken from temptation. I can't help stealing horses. It's born in me."

Peter Zimmerman, 78 years old, stood before Judge Harry White and pleaded to be sent to the penitentiary for a period sufficient to allow him to end his days behind prison walls. He has been the most notorious horse thief in western Pennsylvania.

"Forty years of my life I have spent in prison, and all for horse stealing," he said, after a ten-year term had been imposed, "and I want to end my days there. Let me think. I don't know whether I have stolen 159 or 160 horses.

"My first theft was committed near Mt. Pleasant when I was 19 years old. I just took a horse to ride to Somerset to attend a circus. I was arrested and was sent to the 'pen.' When I was released I started in business as a horse thief.

"During the civil war I had a harvest. Horses were in great demand, and I delivered to the Federal authorities over fifty animals in the four years of the contest. I was rich after the war, but reverses came and I had to steal horses again to secure a livelihood.

"I love horses and I cannot pass a field in which a good specimen is at pasture without a great struggle.

"I never stole a horse from a widow or from a man poorer than I. I never whipped a horse in all my life."

If in search of holiday presents you, of course, want to see the latest and best. Don't fail to call on us as we have something for everybody.
McCoy's Drug Store.

Gaskin & Grant, the news dealers, have a fine line of candies, nuts and fruits for the holiday trade. Give them a call. One door east of the Hotel Imperial.

See our carvers before you buy. Holmes & Gilfillan.

SEND US A COW,

Steer, Bull or Horse hide, Calf skin, Dog skin, or any other kind of hide or skin, and let us tan it with the hair on, soft, light, odorless and moth-proof, for robe, rug, coat or gloves.

But first get our Catalogue, giving prices, and our shipping tags and instructions, so as to avoid mistakes. We also buy raw furs.

THE CROSBY FRISIAN FUR COMPANY,
116 Mill Street, Rochester, N. Y.

Christmas Groceries.

Now is the time to fill your house with delicacies and dainties for the holidays. We have been for months, gathering articles to tempt the most fastidious. The assortment consists entirely of high class edibles. Your order will be appreciated and receive prompt attention. We can do as well as anyone on prices, and better on quality.

SOME THINGS YOU WANT.

Oranges, Grapes, Bananas, Apples, Figs, Dates, Table Raisins, Celery, Cabbage, Squash, Carrots, Turnips, Beets, Onions, Sweet Potatoes, Cranberries, &c., &c.

SHEPARD & GALLUP,
The Leading Grocers.

License Transfer Notice.

Notice is hereby given that the application of M. W. Heinlein, occupation farmer, present residence Keating Township, Pa., for transfer of hotel license granted May 16th, 1902, to J. E. Shooke for the sale of vinous, spirituous, malt and brewed liquors by retail in quantities not exceeding one quart, at the "Shooke House," at the corner of Water and Fulton streets, in the Borough of Smethport, McKean County, Pa., will be heard by the Honorable Thomas A. Morrison at his chambers in Smethport on Wednesday, December 31st, A. D. 1902, at ten o'clock a.m.

BOUTON & GALLUP,
Attorneys for Applicant.

PERSONAL MENTION.

Dr. Burg Chadwick was a Bradford visitor Tuesday.

Bruce Davis of Bradford had business in town Tuesday.

Julius Damjohn of Clermont was a pleasant caller at this office Monday.

A. G. McAllister and children of Colegrove were visitors in town Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. M. J. Gallup of Mt. Jewett were visitors in town over Sunday.

H. Samuel of Rochester, N. Y., spent Sunday with A. J. Warshofsky and family.

W. W. English of Wellsboro, deputy factory inspector for this state, made this office an official visit Tuesday.

Miss Fanette Goldring of Rochester, N. Y., was the guest of her sister Mrs. A. J. Warshofsky and family over Sunday.

Hon. Henry Hamlin is enjoying a trip through the Southern States. Mr. Hamlin is a guest of the Goodyears and the journey is being made in a palace car.

Special Holiday Reduction.

Cabinet photos only $2.00 per dozen, this month only. No extra charge for groups. Come in the morning for sittings if possible.

SCHWAB & SHERMAN,
59 Main St. Bradford, Pa.

Bibles, prayer books for holiday trade. Larger assortment than ever. McCoy's Drug Store.

Fruits, candies and nuts at Gaskin & Grant's. They are always fresh.

Nut cracks and picks of all kinds. Holmes & Gilfillan.

Use the Redfield mantle.

4 Per Cent. on Savings Deposits

subject to withdrawal of $100 without notice, and 2 per cent. on Checking Accounts at Pittsburg Trust Company. Interest compounded semi-annually. Capital, surplus and profits exceeding $6,000,000 and deposits over $10,000,000. Do all your banking by mail. Send for two-hundred year calendar free. 323 Fourth Ave., Pittsburg, Pa.

The Shoes Are in the Stockings.

This time or will be when the wise Santa Claus makes his rounds.

At present the shoes that will make the most pleasing

Holiday Gifts

are in our store. Got the largest, best assorted and finest line of Ladies', Men's, Boys', Misses' and Children's footwear.

Any of our large stock of shoes would certainly be worthy of putting into the best stocking.

Anderson & Carlson,
Smethport, Pa.

Shattered Health

can be repaired. There are remedies, if not certain cures, here for every ailment under the sun. Our stock of

Drugs and Medicines

is the most complete in the city. May be necessary for the physician to decide what the medicine shall be. We can fill his

Prescriptions

by compounding accurately the purest and freshest drugs. What cannot be found in our line of Proprietary Articles cannot be considered the best; We carry all that are good.

L. K. Hogarth & Co.
Leading Druggists.
Opp. Court House, SMETHPORT.

NEW HOLIDAY GOODS.

Our Christmas Goods are a little late but are all fresh and new.

A large assortment of Handkerchiefs Dolls, Fancy Work Boxes, Glove and Handkerchief Sets, Toilet Cases, Boudoir Sets, Perfumes, Gloves, etc.

A new lot of Fur Scarfs just received which will make a nice Christmas present.

Great Reduction on Millinery.

Mrs. A. E Hinman,
SMETHPORT, PA.

FRY & HERZOG

DRY GOODS—CARPETS MEN'S FURNISHINGS.
CARPETS MADE FREE.

HOLIDAY GOODS.

BIGGEST VARIETY. BEST VALUES.

We don't do things by halves. This week we place on sale a mammoth stock of gift novelties. Our sources of supply are the fountain heads, hence we guarantee the newest and best for the least money. Buy where there is the most to select from, where your cash has greatest purchasing power. Complete assortment in

Toys
Games
Dolls
Childrens Books
Booklets
Footballs
Rubber Balls
Doll Furniture

Toilet Cases
Manicure Sets
Smoking Sets
Shaving Sets
Pictures
Glove & Hdkf Boxes
Photo Frames
Sterling Silver

Gloves
Handkerchiefs
Neckwear
Umbrellas
Baskets
Fancy Goods
Furs
Men's Furnishings

FRY & HERZOG.

Your Christmas and New Year

will not be complete unless you have a bottle of good wine or liquor to go with your Christmas and New Year feast.

In my stock you will find the best brands of wines, whiskies and brandies in the country. Look over the following list and take a few bottles home with you.

WHISKIES

Hunter
Wilson
Guckenheimer
Tom Moore
Seymour Club
Rose Club
Private Stock
Meadville Rye
Gibson
and 15 others.

WINES

White Seal
White Top
Great Western
Imported Port
Imported Sherry
Tokay
Catawba
Rhine
St. Julian
and many others.

Cognac Brandies, Holland Gin, Tom Gin, Jamaica Rum and nearly every popular brand of wine or liquor to be found in the country at very reasonable prices. Call and look over my stock.

Mail orders given prompt attention and delivered in plain boxes if desired.

A. J. Warshofsky,
Reilly Block, SMETHPORT, PA.

The World Has The Money.

We have the goods and they are right here in our store. Goods bought intelligently, displayed rightly and sold so that the purchaser knows he has made a wise, economical investment every time. They are

New, Novel and Up-to-Date Holiday Goods.

Just bought. Just opened for inspection and to be sold on merits and at prices that will not only win patronage in the present but sustain the reputation of this store as a trustworthy and up-to-date establishment in every respect. Our stock includse

Watches, Diamonds,
Clocks and Silverware.

A fine display of cut glass and gold goods and novelties. All kinds of watch repairing a specialty. Jobbing and stone setting. All work guaranteed. Engraving free.

Respectfully,

MRS. E. G. CARTER
SMETHPORT, PENN'A.

A Good Christmas Motto,
"See Sloan First."

Our Stock of Furniture, Carpets and Rugs is the finest we have ever shown.

Holiday purchasers will do mell to take this motto.

We will store the goods for you and deliver them on time.

J. M. SLOAN,
6 Main Street, BRADFORD, PA.

Holiday Goods.

Now is the time to begin to think of Christmas presents. Xou will find everything in the line here. Fine Leather Goods, Beautiful China, Bric-a-Brac of all kinds. All kinds of toys, sleds, etc., dolls of all descriptions. Do not fail to attend

Mary L. Bisett,
Five & Ten Cent Store.

FROM WINDOW TO WINDOW

By CICILY ALLEN

Copyright, 1901, by A. S. Richardson

The woman who writes was not obliged to go to the office every day. She went principally because she liked the great, noisy building, with its rush of hurrying feet, the dramatic entrances and exits of newsgatherers and even the hammering of the stereotypers. This was her life, and it helped her to forget.

She lived far up on the heights in a white stone apartment house, whose entrance was gorgeous in upholstery and palms and whose windows overlooked the glistening river. The elevated trains whirled her through the tenement life of the great city, and she always laid down her morning paper when she reached the point where the windows of the dull brick houses almost touched the iron railing of the road.

So it happened that there came a morning when the woman who writes leaned forward in sudden wonder. In one of the dullest, dingiest tenements a window shone out like a solitary star in an overcast sky. It had been washed and polished till it gleamed like French plate, and between the prim ruffles of an old fashioned dimity curtain peered a face in whose soft, blue gray eyes hopefulness and homesickness struggled for supremacy.

SHE TOSSED INTO THE WINDOW A BULKY, OBLONG PACKAGE.

The train had slowed up for a curve, and she studied the quaint picture hungrily till the cars swept round the bend. The next morning she watched for the clean window, the dimity curtains and the sweet English face and [illegible] the next.

The figure in the window was not always idle. Often the supple hands were polishing tinware, which, to the woman who writes, recalled a faraway farmhouse where rows of milk pans once gleamed in the sunshine. Following an irresistible impulse, she nodded cheerily. The blue gray eyes opened wide in friendly surprise, the flush on the fresh English face deepened, and from that day the morning greeting was exchanged regularly.

The summer quivered and shimmered into fall, and fall tossed its smart colors and sparkling hours into the outstretched arms of winter. The winds howled and the storms raged at the tenement window, now closed and stuffed about with bits of rags. The blue gray eyes still smiled their greeting across a row of scarlet geraniums to the woman behind the car window, who, after the train had swept round the curve, would lean back half wearily and weave romances of the life behind the white curtains and crimson blossoms. She could see the English husband coming in from his work. He would be strong and straight and young, of course, very gentle and tender with the girl who had come to him from across the seas. Wherefore the happy lovelight in the blue gray eyes if all these things were not so? Then a frugal supper, smoking hot, would be placed on the table. The teapot would be of brown and yellow stone, like the one at the farm. But the woman who writes never mounted the narrow stairs leading to the tenement room. She had been disillusionized so often.

One morning in early spring she caught her breath as the train slowed up before the window. No face peered between the ruffled curtains. A friendly hand had bowed the shutters to the glaring sunlight. That afternoon she hurried to a shop where all sorts of dainty baby garments are sold. When she had selected a piece of flannel richly embroidered and a robe of sheer linen, edged with filmy lace, she actually felt angry at the careless fashion in which the clerk tossed the small garments to the wrapper. It seemed almost like a desecration. As she carried her package to the waiting hansom she said to herself:

"It is perfectly absurd, considering their station in life. But how her eyes will shine!"

She could not send her gift, for she knew neither name nor exact address, but she waited and watched. At last one morning the shutters were thrown back, and in a high backed rocking chair, close to the window, sat the little English wife, her blue gray eyes shining proudly above a long roll of white flannel, topped by a very small and very red face.

Then the woman who writes did a remarkable thing. She took deliberate careful aim and tossed into the tenement window a bulky, oblong package. For more than a week she had carried that package back and forth every day, waiting for this very opportunity, and yet her arms felt strangely empty.

All day long between the woman who writes and her work came the proud mother light in those blue gray eyes. Wherever she turned it haunted her till her pen lost its cunning and her heartstrings thrilled with a vague longing and unrest.

When night came to her brilliantly lighted parlors, where clever men and women gathered to laugh at her witty sayings and to drink the punch she brewed with cunning hand, she was the gayest of them all. Never had she looked more queenly in her clinging gown of scintillating jet; never had the clever words come so easily to her smiling lips. She would forget it all—the narrow, pinching life in the tenement, the red geraniums, the ruffled curtains—yes, even that tantalizing mother love in the other woman's eyes.

But when they had all gone, the men who admired her and the women who feared her, the memory of the blue gray eyes came back with insistent strength. She turned out the lights, leaving only the dull crimson glow from the tulip shaped lamps, and under that she sat long and silently, her broad, white forehead resting on her jeweled hand.

When she rose, a pink flush was creeping over the pearl gray heavens. The other woman was doubtless awake, too, intent on her husband's early breakfast. The woman who writes glanced round the room. Here were drooping roses, there three or four empty punch glasses and yonder a small bronze tray piled high with dull white ashes. Then she crossed to her desk and wrote:

My Dear Robert—It has all been a wretched mistake, this thinking that we could get along without each other. I have been a little slow in finding it out, but now I am sure. Do not think I have scored a failure and then have turned to you. My work never looked so promising; but, oh, the emptiness of it all! You said once I must come to you. Well, I am coming, dear—coming because I can't stay away any longer. I am writing to mother to send Rob—your Rob and mine. Just think! I've not seen him for six months and you've not seen him, oh, it must seem like years. I've been selfish, Robert, but I never saw it that way until today. Cable me just one word—"Come." I will understand. Yours,
EMILY.

She addressed the letter with a feverish hand to Paris.

When she threw open the window she saw a workingman in overalls and blouse hurrying toward the city. Perhaps the little Englishwoman was standing in her doorway watching her stalwart husband off to work, with his kisses fresh on her lips and her babe cradled in her arms. And on the lips of the woman who writes trembled a happy smile.

CANDY CATHARTIC
Cascarets
10c. 25c. 50c. BEST FOR THE BOWELS. All Druggists.
Genuine stamped C. C. C. Never sold in bulk.
Beware of the dealer who tries to sell "something just as good."

Some Prices in 1815.

From an old journal that was kept in 1815 by a merchant of Oswego it would appear that it cost the citizens of that city something to live in those days. Anthracite coal was unknown, and for illuminating purposes candles and whale oil were used. Salt in those days was as much a necessity as now, but it cost $1.25 per bushel or $[illegible] per barrel. Whisky was worth $1 a gallon, rum $2.75 per gallon, tea $2 a pound, corn $1 a bushel, tobacco 44 cents a pound, sugar 26 cents per pound, loaf sugar 31 cents a pound, calico $1 a yard, dimity $1 per yard, molasses $1.44 per gallon, raisins 50 cents per pound, shirting 38 cents per yard, potatoes 44 cents per bushel, rye and wheat $1.50 per bushel, red flannel 88 cents per yard, oil $1 per gallon.

The drinker and the smoker had a good time in those early days, and the family man had it not nearly so good. Now, happily, whisky and tobacco cost more and necessaries cost very, very much less. Dress goods and foods can now be used freely by those who, if living in 1815, would have had a calico dress once in several years and had sugar but very seldom. The "old days" were not as good as these.—Retail Grocers' Advocate.

Convict Power.

In one of the convict camps of New Caledonia timber is brought down from the hills to the sea by means of an odd railway. When Mr. George Griffith visited Prony on his tour of prison inspection, he was invited to enter the state car of this railway.

There was no engine, but fifteen blue clad figures, each with a halter and hook rope over his shoulder, came from one of the dormitories. A long chain was shackled to the front of the car. The human beasts of draft passed the halters over their heads and hooked to the chain, seven on each side and one ahead. At first the line was almost level, but when we got into the hills came the collar work, and our human cattle bent their necks and backs.

For very shame's sake we got off and walked whenever there was an excuse, and at last, to our infinite relief, the journey was over. In a distance of a little over four miles those straining, panting men had dragged us up 1,500 feet. It took an hour and three-quarters to do it.

A Breach of Etiquette.

In Holland a woman is a secondary consideration, and a poor consideration at that. No Dutch gentleman when walking on the sidewalk will move out of his way for a lady. The latter turns out invariably, however muddy or dangerous the street. Ladies very rarely make any requests of the lords of creation. An American woman asked a Holland gentleman at a party to bring her a certain book from a table. The bewildered stare with which he favored her convinced her that she had committed a conventional offense. He brought the book, but quietly informed her that a Hollander would never have asked such a favor.

Don't Accept a Substitute!
When you ask for Cascarets be sure you get the genuine Cascarets Candy Cathartic! Don't accept fraudulent substitutes, imitations or counterfeits! Genuine tablets stamped C. C. C. Never sold in bulk. All druggists, 10c.

THE COLUMBUS ARC LAMP.

These lamps are constructed upon strictly scientific principles and have a standard reputation for quality, appearance and brilliancy. The Lamp gives over 100% candle power over the old way of lighting with single gas burners, with the same amount of gas consumed. Call and get our prices.

EDGAR W. STRONG,
BOTH 'PHONES. RUBIN BLOCK. Smethport.

THE CLARION
State Normal School

Provides Special Training for Teachers.
Prepares Young People for College.
Offers Excellent Facilities for General Education.

FREE TUITION

Living Expenses Very Low.

Winter term begins Tuesday, Dec. 30.

For further particulars call on or address

DR. SAMUEL WEIR, Principal
Clarion, Pa.

Model Restaurant.

Warm Meals and Quick Lunches at all hours.

We serve to please the people with the best the market affords.

Cigars, Tobacco,
Candies & Ice Cream.
Oysters in season.
Give us a call.

N. M. Harrington.

THE
NEW YORK WORLD
THRICE-A-WEEK EDITION.

Almost a Daily at the Price of a Weekly.

The Presidential campaign is over but the world goes on just the same and it is full of news, just as it is—promptly and impartially—all that you have to do is to look in the columns of the Thrice-a Week Edition of the New York World which comes to the subscriber 156 times a year.

The Thrice-a-Week World's diligence as a publisher of first news has given it circulation where the English language is spoken—and you want it.

The Thrice-a-Week World's regular subscription price is only $1.00 per year. We offer this unequalled newspaper and the MINER together one year for $1.65.

The regular subscription price of the World is one dollar.

ACME MILL,
GREEN BROS., Props.

MY STOCK IS FRESH
AND CONSISTS OF

Flour, Feed, Meal,
Wheat, Corn
Oats, Hay,
Straw, Bran,
Middlings, Hominy,
Linseed Meal, Etc.

Goods Sold for Cash only and Delivered Promptly.

Water & Hill Sts. Smethport.

Wheeler & Wilson
THREE TIMES THE VALUE OF
——ANY OTHER——
ONE THIRD EASIER AND FASTER

The only Sewing Machine that does not fail in any point.

Rotary Motion and Ball Bearing make it the lightest running machine in the world.

Rapid. It saves about one day in three, for it sews that much faster than any vibrating shuttle Sewing Machine made, therefore more work can be done, more time saved, more money earned.

Quiet and Durable. The Rotary Motion does away with noise and wear caused by the forward and backward movement of the shuttle.

Best for All Kinds of Sewing. Will sew the lightest goods without puckering them, and on heavy work makes a seam that is elastic, strong, and durable.

C. A. BURDICK,
Also Dealer in MUSICAL INSTRUMENTS.

INSURANCE.
Life, Fire and Accident
written by
W. F. SPECHT
SMETHPORT, PA.
In good, reliable companies.

HOTELS.

GRAND CENTRAL HOTEL,
JAMES [illegible]ROE, Prop'r.
Main Street, [illegible], Pa.

The hotel has recently been renovated and refurnished. The table and bar constantly supplied with the best the market affords. First-class in every respect. Rates reasonable.

HOTEL IMPERIAL

Main street, Smethport, Pa. Daniel Bacon, Proprietor.

This House has recently been greatly improved in all its appointments, making it one of the most convenient hotels in the country. Good beds and attentive clerks. The tables are supplied with all the delicacies of the season. A liberal share of the public patronage is respectfully solicited.

THE FLEMING HOTEL,
TWO DOORS NORTH OF BANK,
KANE - - PA

This Hotel has been recently built and is newly furnished throughout in the latest style.

First-class accommodations for the traveling public.

M. B. PIERCE, Proprietor.

SARTWELL HOUSE,
PORT ALLEGANY, PA

Having recently purchased the above Hotel, and made extensive improvements, I am prepared to cater to the traveling public.

C. S. KING, PROPRIETOR.

CHADWICK HOUSE,
D. R. McDONALD Proprietor
Larabee, Penna.

First-class in every respect
Well supplied Bar
Reasonable Rates.

COMMERCIAL HOUSE,
W. V. PROVIN, Prop'r.
125 Main Street, Smethport, Pa.

Refitted, repainted and refurnished throughout. The COMMERCIAL is complete in all its arrangements. I am prepared to cater to the wants of the general public. Give me a call.

BAYER HOUSE,
CLERMONT, PENNA

This house has just been rebuilt and refurnished. The tables are supplied with the best the market affords and the accommodations are all that can be desired. The bar is supplied with the best brands of liquors and cigars.

BOYD & SMITH, Proprietors.

BARBER SHOP,
Alfred Sturdveint

Next door to Gallup's Store, Main St

Shaving and Hair Dressing
—In the latest style of Art.—

None but first-class workmen employed. Alfred Sturdveint, Surgeon Chiropodist. Corns removed in a few minutes without pain or soreness. Also treatment for Bunions and ingrowing nails.

BATH ROOMS ATTACHED.

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Attorneys.

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Hamlin & Forrest
LAW AND LAND OFFICE, Smethport, Pa. Office of the lands of Hamlin & Forrest (formerly Keating & Co.) situated in the counties of McKean, Potter, Cameron, Clinton and Clearfield.

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Office adjoining Residence, Main Street.
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Physicians.

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PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON, office in I. O. O. F. Block, Main Street, Smethport, Pa.

John Clark, M. D. C. M.
Office and Residence in Clark Block, Smethport, Pa. Office Hours, 8 to 10 a. m. and 1 to 3 p. m.

W. A. Ostrander, Ph. G., M. D.
PHYSICIAN & SURGEON.
Office and Residence over Lemmler's harness shop.
Day or Night Calls promptly attended to.

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Office hours—8 to 9 a. m. and 1 to 3 p. m.
Office and Residence in Reilly Block, second floor, Smethport, Pa.

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DENTIST.
Teeth extracted without pain. All kinds of dental work done promptly and satisfaction guaranteed.
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47 Mechanic St. - - - Bradford, Pa.
Finest and Medium Grade Millinery.
At prices far below the high rent district. Also we do French Accordian Plaiting 1 to 48 inches, Guaranteed equal to New York City Work. Mail and Express Orders Returned Promptly.

Official Directory

STATE

Governor—William A. Stone.
Lieutenant Governor—J. P. S. Gobin.
State Treasurer—Frank G. Harris.
Auditor General—Levi G. McCauley.
Sec'y of Internal Affairs—James Latta.

DISTRICT AND COUNTY.

President Judge—Thomas A. Morrison, Smethport.
Member of Congress—J. C. Sibley, Venango.
State Senator—Myron Matson, Bradford.
Member of Assembly—E. A. Boyne, Bradford.
District Attorney—John P. Melvin, Bradford, Pa.
Sheriff—William B. Clarke, Smethport.
Prothonotary—G. W. Mitchell, Bradford.
County Treasurer—A. W. Boyd, Bradford.
Commissioners—A. M. Boardman, Smethport; Albert Peterson, Kane; Thos. F. Hungiville, Smethport.
Com'rs Clerk—S. D. Weaver, Kane.
Jury Com'rs—Walter Ostrander, Wm., Brooder.
Auditors—A. J. Gallup, Smethport; B. G. Bartle, Port Allegany; James Devlin, Bradford.
Coroner—B. H. Hall, M. D., Bradford.
County School Superintendent—J. E. Myers, Smethport.

BOROUGH.

Burgess—F. W. Brownell.
Council—James A. McKean, president, Mrs. J. Colegrove, secretary; W. P. Walsh, treasurer; Charles McKean, C. Herzog, Alfred Hagberg, Thomas Camp, J. A. Yerdon.
Justices—B. L. Knapp, W. Stark.
Constable—C. N. Bates.
High Constable—Andrew Ness.
School Directors—E. R. Mayo, president; Jno. N. Apple, treasurer; F. D. Gallup, secretary; W. F. Specht, H. W. Rubin, Oscar Engstrom.
Collector—Carl Sasse.
Assessor—J. A. Holder.
Auditors—R. C. Sasse, John Eastman, Alex Clarke.
Judge of Election—H. R. Henderson.
Inspectors of Election—Samuel Green, F. H. Freeman.

Lodge Directory.

F. & A. M.—McKean Lodge, No. 388, meets on the second and fourth Wednesday of each month, at 7:30 o'clock p. m. at Masonic Hall, Main street.
GEO. W. MITCHELL, W. M.
W. F. SPECHT, Sec'y.

I. O. O. F.—Smethport Lodge, No. 389, meets Friday evenings at 8:00 o'clock in I. O. O. F. Hall. Will work Initiary degree first meeting of each month; 1st degree on second; 2nd degree on third, and 3rd degree on fourth meetings.
WM. FENCHTON, N. G.
W. G. HOLDER, Sec'y.

I. O. O. F.—Smethport Encampment, No. 227, meets the first and third Wednesdays of each month in I. O. O. F. Hall.
S. J. SWANSON, Chief Patriarch.
H. M. CHOATE, Scribe.

G. A. R.—McKean Post, No. 347, meets first and third Thursday evenings each month at 7:30 o'clock, in the Odd Fellows' Hall.
E. R. MAYO, Com.
H. L. BURLINGAME, Adjutant.

W. R. C.—Meets every Thursday afternoon at I. O. O. F. Hall.
MRS. ADELL GRIGSBY, Pres't.
MRS. ROSE PEIRCE, Sec'y.

A. O. U. W.—Smethport Lodge, No. 182, meets Tuesday evening of each month in Kerns Hall.
Z. H. GIFFORD, M. W.
J. C. GALLUP, Recorder.

K. O. T. M.—Smethport Tent, No. 6, meets every second and fourth Tuesday evening at 7:30 in I. O. O. F. Hall.
H. C. WELLS, Com.
W. H. MORRISON, R. K.

L. O. T. M.—Brown Hive, No. 48, meets in I. O. O. F. Hall, Thursday afternoons.
Mollie E. Pierce, Com.
Lizzie F. Holder, R. K.

C. M. B. A.—Smethport Branch 33, meets second and fourth Wednesdays of each month at W. C. T. U. Hall, Backus block, at 7:30 p. m.
JAMES LYNCH, Pres't.
THOMAS CLARK, Rec. Sec'y.

W. C. T. U.—Meets every Wednesday afternoon at 3 o'clock in the M. E. chapel.
MISS S. A. SCULL, Pres't.
MRS. M. L. RICHMOND, Sec'y.

P. H. C.—Smethport Branch, No. 25, meets on every Tuesday evening in I. O. O. F. Hall.
C. M. COLEGROVE, Pres.
M[illegible]Y A. DENNING, Sec'y.

Phoenix Chapter No. 15, O. E. S.—Meets first and third Thursdays in each month in Odd Fellows' Hall.
MRS. W. F. SPECHT, W. M.
MRS. L. T. COLEGROVE, Sec'y.

I. O. R. M.—Meets every Monday evening in I. O. O. F. Hall. Adoption degree 1st Monday; Warrior's degree 2nd Monday; Chief's degree 3rd Monday.
JOHN BENDER, S.
L. K. HOGARTH, C. of R.

Churches

Methodist Episcopal—Gaylord H. Patterson, Ph. D., pastor. Class Meeting, Sunday at 10 a. m. Preaching at 10:30 a. m. Sunday School at 11:45 a. m. Junior League at 4 p. m. Epworth League at 6:30 p. m. Preaching at 7:30 p. m. General prayer meeting Thursday at 7:30 p. m.

Episcopal—J. Heber McCandless, Rector. Services every Sunday at 10:30 a. m. and 7:45 p. m. Additional service at 8 a. m., except on first Sunday of each month. Sunday School at 9:30 a. m.

All Saint's Memorial Chapel—East Smethport—Rev. J. Heber McCandless, Rector. Divine services every Sunday at 2:45 p. m. Sunday School 3:30 p. m. The Ladies' Guild meets every Friday at 10 a. m.

St. Elisabeth Catholic Church.—Rev. P. Cosgrove, Pastor. Mass at 11 a. m. Service at 11:30 a. m. Sunday School at 3 p. m. Services on each Sunday.

First Baptist Church.—P. S. Calvin, Pastor. Preaching each Sunday at 11:00 a. m., and 7:30 p. m. Sunday School at 10 a. m. Junior Endeavor at 3 p. m. Senior Endeavor at 6:30 p. m. Prayer meeting each Wednesday evening at 7:30. Ladies' Aid Society meets each Friday afternoon in the church building. Women's Missionary Circle meets the first Tuesday evening in each month. The pastor preaches in the East Smethport Chapel each Sunday afternoon at 2:30. All are invited. Seats free.

Colegrove.—Rev. W. F. Tubbs, Pastor. Services every Sunday morning at 11 o'clock.

Clermont Church.—Rev. W. F. Tubbs, Pastor. Services every other Sunday at 3 p. m.

TRAVELER'S GUIDE

Pennsylvania

RAILROAD
BUFFALO AND ALLEGHENY VALLEY DIVISION.

Time Table—Taking effect Nov. 24, 1901.

TRAINS LEAVE SMETHPORT.

Buffalo Express, daily except Sunday, 9:14 a. m.
*Buffalo Mail, daily except Sunday, 2:39 p. m.
*Train leaving Smethport 2:39 p. m. connects at Olean with Chautauqua Division for Allegany, Salamanca, Oil City and Pittsburg.

For Clermont.

Train 122, week days..........10:59 a. m.
Train 1-6, week days..........7:07 p. m.

For Larabee, Port Allegany, Coudersport and points south:

Train 121, week days..........9:14 a. m.
Train 123, week days..........2:39 p. m.

PHILADELPHIA & ERIE DIVISION TIME TABLE.

TRAINS LEAVE EMPORIUM JUNCTION EASTWARD.

8:18 a. m.—Train 12, week days, for Sunbury, Wilkesbarre, Scranton, Hazleton, Pottsville, Harrisburg and intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia 6:23 p. m., New York 9:30 p. m., Baltimore 6:00 p. m., Washington 7:15 p. m. Pullman Parlor car from Williamsport to Philadelphia, and passenger coaches from Kane to Philadelphia and Williamsport to Baltimore and Washington.

12:25 p. m.—Train 8, daily for Sunbury, Harrisburg and principal intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia 7:32 p.m., New York 10:23 p. m., Baltimore 7:30 p. m., Washington 8:35 p. m. Vestibuled parlor cars and passenger coaches, Buffalo to Philadelphia and Washington.

3:23 p. m.—Train 6, daily, for Harrisburg and intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia 4:25 a. m., New York 7:30 a. m., Baltimore 2:30 a. m., Washington 4:05 a. m. Pullman sleeping cars from Harrisburg to Philadelphia and New York. Philadelphia passengers can remain in sleeper undisturbed until 7:30 a. m.

10:30 p. m.—Train 4, daily for Sunbury, Harrisburg and intermediate stations arriving at Philadelphia 7:22 a. m., New York 9:33 a. m., week days (10:38 a. m. Sundays) Baltimore 7:15 a. m., Washington 8:30 a. m. Pullman sleeping cars from Erie and Williamsport to Philadelphia and Williamsport to Washington and passenger cars from Erie to Philadelphia and Williamsport to Baltimore.

12:01 a. m.—Train 14, daily for Sunbury, Harrisburg and principal intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia 7:22 a. m., New York 9:33 a. m., week days, (10:33 a. m. Sundays) Baltimore 7:15 a. m., Washington 8:30 a. m. Vestibuled Buffet sleeping cars and passenger coaches, Buffalo to Philadelphia and Washington.

WESTWARD.

5:10 a. m.—Train 9, daily, for Erie, Ridgway and weekdays DuBois, Clermont and intermediate stations.
10:30 a. m.—Train 3, daily for Erie and week days for DuBois and intermediate stations.
6:20 p. m.—Train 61, week days, for Kane and intermediate stations.

Weekdays.

NORTH	STATIONS	SOUTH
A. M. Lv.		Ar. P. M.
9 40	Ridgway	12 01
9 55	Johnsonburg	11 40
10 11	Glen Hazel	11 28
10 20	Straight	11 20
10 25	Instanter	11 16
10 31	Smith's Run	11 10
10 38	Woodvale	11 04
10 45	Clermont	11 00
A. M.		A. M.

Connections are made with train 8, leaving Johnsonburg at 11:48 a. m. for Erie and intermediate points, arriving at Erie at 3:50 p. m. and at Ridgway with train 206, leaving Ridgway 12:10 p. m. for DuBois, Red Bank, Pittsburg and intermediate points and train 6, leaving Ridgway at 2:20 p. m. for Philadelphia, New York, Baltimore and Washington.

J. B. HUTCHINSON, General Manager.
J. R. WOOD, Gen'l Pass. Agt.

B. B. & K. RAILWAY — TIME TABLE.

Eastern Standard Time.
IN EFFECT JUNE 1, 1902.

SOUTHBOUND.

STATIONS	1	3	5	7	9	25
	A. M.	A. M.	P. M.	P. M.	P. M.	A. M.
[illegible] Leave	7.30	10.15	1.20	4.10	[illegible]	
[illegible] June	8 10	10.53	1 58	4.48	[illegible]	
[illegible]	8 14	10.57	2.02	4 52	[illegible]	
[illegible]	8.19	11 02	2.07	4 57	7 02	
[illegible]	8.25	11 08	2 14	5 04	7 08	
[illegible]	8 35	11.20	2 25	5.16	7 20	
[illegible] Ar.	9 00	11 50	2 50	5 40	7 45	
Lv.	8 00	10 45	1 50	4 40	[illegible]	
[illegible]	9 05	11 50	2 57	5 47	7 02	
Ar.	9 40	12 25	3 35	6.25	8 30	
Lv.	9 50		4 30			
[illegible]	10 10		5 06			
[illegible] June.	10 41		5 30			
[illegible]	11 20		6 17			
[illegible]	12 00					
[illegible]	12 15					
[illegible]	12 40					[illegible]
[illegible]	12 45					6 04
[illegible]	1 00					6 16
[illegible]	1 16					[illegible]
[illegible]	1 52					[illegible]
[illegible]	2 10					[illegible]
[illegible]	3 50					[illegible]
[illegible]	4 25					9 40
[illegible] Ar.	5 25					[illegible]
	P. M.	P. M.	P. M.	P. M.		A. M.

NORTHBOUND.

STATIONS	2	4	6	8	28	10
	A. M.	A. M.	P. M.	A. M.	A. M.	P. M.
[illegible] Lv.				7 30	[illegible]	
[illegible]				8 30	[illegible]	
[illegible]				9 30	[illegible]	
[illegible]				11 15	[illegible]	
[illegible]				11 30	[illegible]	
[illegible]				12 15	[illegible]	
[illegible]				12 30	[illegible]	
[illegible]				12 45	[illegible]	
[illegible]				12 48	[illegible]	
[illegible]				1 15		
[illegible]				1 30		
[illegible]		8 15		2 10		
[illegible] June		9 03		[illegible]		
[illegible]		9 28		3 25		
[illegible]		10 00		3 57		
[illegible] Lv.	7 25	10 10	1 35	4 05		[illegible]
[illegible]	8 01	10 49	1 54	4 44		[illegible]
[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	2 25	5 15		4 00
[illegible] Ar.	9 00	12 50	2 50	5 40		
Lv.	[illegible]	[illegible]	1 50	4 40		
[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	5 24		4 10
[illegible]	[illegible]	11 35	2 42	5 30		[illegible]
[illegible]	[illegible]	11 42	2 47	5 35		[illegible]
[illegible]	9 00	11 48	2 53	5 40		[illegible]
[illegible] Ar.	9 25	12 50	3 25	6 10		[illegible]
	A. M.	P. M.	P. M.	P. M.		P. M.

[illegible] days only.

[illegible] between [illegible] and [illegible] Sunday.

[illegible] McKENNA,
[illegible] Pass. Agent.

The Pittsburg, Shawmut & Northern [illegible]

Time Table No. 14. Passenger Train Schedule
Effective June 28, 1902.

MT. JEWETT & SMETHPORT DIV.

p.m.	p.m.	a.m		a.m.	p.m.	p.m.
	1.10	8.10	lv Mt Jewett ar	8.00	12.00	
5.21	1.50	8.31	Hazelhurst	7.36	11.36	[illegible]
5.29	2.05	8.37	Marvindale	7.29	11.29	4.19
5.32	2.10	8.40	Kasson	7.25	11.25	4.15
5.37	2.17	8.47	Comes	7.18	11.18	4.08
				7.10		
6.05	2.30	9.14	Smethport	p. m.		
				7.15	11.10	3.40
6.18	2.43	9.27	Farmers Valley	7.03	10.58	3.28
6.25	2.49	9.34	Corryville	6.56	10.51	3.21
6.31	2.55	9.40	Larrabee	6.50	10.46	3.15

SHAWMUT DIVISION.

Southward Read down			STATIONS & Sidings	Northward Read up	
P.M.	A.M.			P.M.	A.M.
7.40	11.50		Clermont	7.00	8.35
7.59	11.52		Wellendorf	6.28	8.17
8.12	12.06		Wildwood	6.40	8.04
8.22	12.19		North Fork	5.38	7.58
8.29	12.28		Bear Run	5.26	7.47
	AM				PM
8.47	12.50		St. Marys	4.50	7.25
9.07	2.50	7.38	St. Marys	11.02	6.47
	2.52	7.40	Kaul	11.00	6.45
	3.17	8.03	Paine	10.34	6.20
	3.21	8.08	Kersey	10.30	6.16
	4.00	8.46	Elbon	9.59	5.44
	4.05	8.50	Hyde	9.55	5.49
AM	AM			PM	AM
	6.03		St. Marys	6.08	
8.05	6.30		Paine	5.42	8.05
8.35	7.00		Byrne	5.10	7.30
8.40	7.05		Weedville	5.05	7.05

Close connections at St. Marys, with P. & E. R. R. for all points East and West. At Clermont, for all points on W. N. Y. & P. R'y. or their connections.

N. B.—All trains daily except Sunday.

M. S. BLAIR, General Supt. St. Marys, Pa.
C. H. HAMMOND, Gen. Pass. Agt.

COUDERSPORT & PORT ALLEGANY Railroad Time Table, taking effect Monday, March 18, 1901.

Ar. Eastward.			STATIONS.	L'v Westward.		
A.M.	A.M.	P.M.	Ar Dp	A.M.	P.M.	A.M.
8.05	7.05	2.10	Ulysses	7.20	2.25	9.10
7.50	6.53	2.10	Crowell	7.27	2.32	9.19
7.46	0	1.57	Carpenter	0	2.34	9.22
7.40	6.48	1.53	Perkins	7.32	2.37	9.26
7.37	6.45	1.50	New'fld Junc	7.37	2.42	9.31
0	0	1.45	Newfield	7.41	2.46	0
7.05	6.36	1.41	Gold	7.44	2.49	9.40
7.00	6.30	1.35	Raymond	7.49	2.45	9.47
6.45	6.21	1.24	Seven Bdg's	8.01	3.06	10.02
6.40	6.17	1.20	Colesburg	8.04	3.09	10.10
6.25	6.10	1.12	Frinks	8.12	3.17	10.20
6.15	0	1.05	N. Couds'pt	0	3.26	10.35
6.10	6.00	1.00	Dp. Ar.	8.25	3.30	10.45
A.M.	A.M.	P.M.	Coudersport.			P.M.
4.20	7.45	12.15	Ar. Dp.	8.28	6.00	1.20
0	0	12.13	Hammond	0	0	0
4.05	7.38	12.09	Olmsted	8.33	6.05	1.31
3.52	7.35	12.05	Mina	8.37	6.10	1.37
3.45	0	11.59	Knowlton	0	6.17	0
3.40	7.25	11.55	Roulette	8.47	6.21	1.51
3.30	7.16	11.47	Burtville	8.54	6.28	2.01
3.23	0	11.41	Coleman	0	6.34	0
3.20	0	0	Chem. Wrks	0	0	0
3.15	7.05	11.36	Pt. Allegany	9.08	6.40	2.25
P.M.	P.M.	A.M.	Dp Ar	A.M.	P.M.	P.M.

0—Trains do not stop.

Connections at Ulysses with N. Y. C. & H. R. R.; at Port Allegany with W. N. Y. & P. R'y. and at Newfield Junction with B. & S. R. R.

Trains run on eastern standard time.

B. A. M'CLURE, Supt.

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ME CHRISTMAS

By HOWARD FIELDING

BEYOND Portland it was necessary to take an accommodation train which had no parlor car. Wetherell found a seat in a day coach and arranged his belongings with the care that marks a certain type of bachelor. He was no sooner seated than a fussy, stout woman with two little girls established herself behind him.

Why had he committed the incredible folly of this journey? From a sense of duty doubtless. It was time that he did something substantial for his aunts, his nearest living relatives, two widows with a houseful of other people's children, as he knew from their letters.

They had promised him "a real home Christmas," and he shuddered at the thought. He had been a homeless man for many years and hoped to live and die in that blessed condition. Out of a long, soul destroying, nerve wrecking struggle he had [illegible] a rich man. He had taken [illegible] luxurious rooms at [illegible]. He was prepared to enjoy [illegible] and if not he could at least [illegible] die with no one to worry [illegible].

The train [illegible] reached Lynde, which is the nearest station to Brantford, about noon. There remained a ride of eleven miles in whatever vehicle his aunts had provided.

Here was [illegible] the only home in the world he could be sure was open to him for love alone. The old, boyish pledge that he would come back when he got rich was about to be made good. These matters might at least interest him, but they did not. It wearied him to consider them. He was conscious of an active dread of the cold and dreary ride that he must take, and he felt annoyed most unreasonably because the stout woman and her children who had distressed him on the train were alighting at this particular station. But his soul was empty of sentiment.

He dodged the trio and [illegible] through the little [illegible], expecting to find his aunts' carriage [illegible] the other side, but there was nothing that looked like a private conveyance. Just opposite the door a girl whom he had seen on the train was putting a hand bag into a queer vehicle on runners called a "pung" in those parts. It had a broad seat, rudely hooded, in front and a long, boxlike body in which were some packages and a small trunk.

"Yes'm," the driver of the vehicle was saying, "this is the stage. I wouldn't be surprised if you was Miss Amy Hunt. Mrs. Martha Webster asked me to look out for you an' a young feller she was expectin'. You ain't seen nothin' of him, have you?"

"I saw a man get off the train," she replied, "but he was as gray as a mouse. He couldn't have been"—

At this moment she caught sight of Wetherell, so close that he must have heard what she had said.

"Do you know," said he to the driver, "where I can hire a conveyance to take me to Brantford?"

"I'm goin' right over there. This is the stage. Cost you only half a dollar to ride with me. I guess you're Mr. Wetherell, ain't you? I was told to bring you over."

Wetherell perceived that he could not press his inquiry without a suggestion of discourtesy to Miss Hunt. She would think he ought to welcome the chance to ride with her. There really was no way out of it. So after involving the whole state of Maine in one silent anathema he stepped aboard the pung.

Wetherell's meditations were interrupted by the loud voice of the stout woman who called from the door of the station demanding to know whether "that thing" was the Brantford stage. The driver said, "Yes'm," and measured the front seat with a glance of his eye.

"I guess you an' the youngsters will have to bundle in here behind," said he.

"By no means," exclaimed Wetherell, rising. "I could not think of subjecting the lady to so much discomfort. I will find a conveyance for myself"—

"Keep your settin'," said the stout woman, with decision. "Me and the girls would jes' as soon ride behind. It 'll be full warmer there than 'twill up on that seat."

Wetherell hesitated, meditating flight. The stage driver, whose name was Bunker, and the station agent were approaching with his trunk. The driver removed the horses' blankets and threw them into the pung.

"You better wrap the kids in these," he said. "What's your name, little one? Harriet Williams? An' your sister? Oh, her name's Lucy, is it?"

Bunker climbed to the seat of the pung, evading Wetherell's best attempt to make him take the middle of the seat. The lean steeds started the sleigh with an effort that boded ill for the speed of the journey. Wetherell subsided into the high collar of his coat and tried to summon up endurance.

On the edge of Lynde it began to snow, and a strong wind suddenly arose and whirled the snow into the faces of the travelers until they were half smothered and more than half blinded.

Wetherell looked sidewise over his fur collar at Miss Hunt. The girl wore a long black cloth coat, with a flimsy silk handkerchief around her neck.

"Are you very cold?" asked Wetherell.

"Freezing to death, thank you," said she. "And you?"

"Oh, I'm all right," he replied. "This coat of mine— Do you know," he said, with a sudden thought, "I've another overcoat in my trunk. Shall I get it for you?"

"No, no," she exclaimed. "Don't think of opening your trunk here. The snow will drift in and spoil all your things."

He climbed over the back of the seat and succeeded in getting the trunk open, though his fingers nearly froze upon the key and the metal of the lock. It was necessary to lift out the tray and to put it into Mrs. Williams' lap, for room in the back of the pung was very scanty. With the penetrating eye peculiar to her sex Mrs. Williams saw some large bath towels.

"If I could have one of them to put over my head!" she said wistfully.

"Certainly," replied Wetherell. "Pass them around. There ought to be enough for all of us. And I say, Mr. Bunker, see if you can get into this."

He tossed the driver a frock coat, such as [illegible] called a Prince Albert. The idea of Bunker's wearing it amused him and suggested further possibilities of the [illegible] kind.

"Mrs. Williams," he continued, "will you so far honor me as to wear this?"

"I'm that cold," she responded, with deadly seriousness, "that I'd wear anything except pants. My, ain't this lovely? What is it?"

"Well, it's a sort of morning garment," said Wetherell, holding up a heavy bathrobe of silk and wool.

"Here are a couple of coats for the children," he continued, tossing them out. "And here's quite an assortment of gloves."

He had found the overcoat at last, and he laid it down in the bottom of the pung while he replaced the tray and closed the trunk. Then he removed the fur lined coat.

"Why, what are you going to do?" exclaimed Miss Hunt. "No, I positively will not wear it. You must put it on again. The other is not nearly so warm."

"I think I shall find it more comfortable," he rejoined. "Please let me try, and if it isn't I will tell you."

By the exercise of a very fine quality of persuasion he induced her to put on the fur lined coat, which enveloped her from top to toe. Then he assisted Bunker to don the frock, the difference in the size of the two men making it possible for the driver to wear the garment over his long yellow ulster. His appearance thus attired excited the loud mirth of Mrs. Williams, who herself looked even more ridiculous in the hooded bathrobe.

They came to a short, steep hill, dimly visible through the snow, which was then driving thickly, beyond anything in Wetherell's experience. Bunker pulled up his team.

"I reckon you an' me 'll have to hoof it," he said.

Wetherell slowly dropped out of the pung. His left leg wouldn't walk at all, and the right one was by no means nimble. Yet there was the hill, and there were the horses, obviously unequal to the task of pulling the whole load. Wetherell summoned all his strength and made a start. Almost immediately he was conscious of feeling better. His blood began to stir. There came to him a strange, youthful sense of pleasure in this novel exertion, this struggle against the storm. His heart answered to many vague memories of old days. He turned and waved his hand to Miss Hunt with a boyish gesture and felt absurdly pleased when she returned the greeting.

From the top of the hill extended a level bit of road, but the snow was wildly drifted, and the horses floundered in it.

Another hill, worse than the first, blinked at them through the eddying snow. The horses stopped at the foot of it without waiting for the rein, and the two men prepared for another climb. Miss Hunt declared herself able to join them, and Wetherell was obliged to restrain her with gentle force. Standing beside the rude vehicle and holding the girl in her place, Wetherell was aware for the first time that she was very pretty. She raised her veil to plead with him more effectively and in so doing produced an impression even stronger than she had foreseen, but because of it the man was further than ever from permitting her to climb the hill afoot.

It was a hard pull. At the last of it each man had a horse by the bridle and was exerting all his strength. In a halt that they made and later at the top of the ascent Wetherell heard Bunker murmuring: "Cur'ous—darned blarsted cur'ous! I don't understand it."

"What's curious?" he inquired at last.

Bunker stepped across in front of the horses.

"I don't seem to remember this hill," he said in a low voice.

Wetherell felt as if he had been stabbed with an icicle.

"You don't mean to tell me that there's any doubt about the road?" he demanded.

Bunker nervously adjusted the bath towel that was tied around his head.

"I ain't been over it but twice afore," he said. "I ain't the regular stage driver. I work for him. He does a sort of a little truckin' an' livery business in Brantford. I ain't been with him more'n a month. I come from over Thomaston way."

Wetherell uttered a half articulate prayer that would have been an oath in less desperate circumstances.

"My friend," said Wetherell, "if we are lost in this storm do you know what will happen to us?"

Bunker shivered so that the little icicles on his grizzled beard seemed to tinkle.

"We must come to a house some time," he said.

"We must come to one pretty soon," said Wetherell. "Look at the horses."

"They're nigh beat out," said Bunker. "An' so'm I. The wust of it is that in this snow we may pass a dozen houses an' never know it. I can't see the side of the road half the time, an' in this region people build way back an' don't have no gate, but a pair of bars."

A gradual descent helped the tired team a bit, and then came another hill. When they got to the top of it, Bunker said, with decision and seemingly with his last breath: "There ain't no such place [illegible] road to Brantford."

Wetherell [illegible] at the horses. They stood with [illegible] under [illegible]. [illegible] with a dull [illegible] the road [illegible]. Wetherell [illegible] and with great difficulty the horses were forced to drag the sleigh under the trees. The shelter there was considerable and the weary [illegible] seemed to feel some benefit from it.

"We must [illegible] a little rest," Wetherell explained. "You'll all be quite comfortable here while I go on ahead to [illegible] road."

Miss Hunt [illegible] to the side of the [illegible].

"Go and Kiss Mr. Wetherell," She Said.

"Do you mean to say that we are lost?" she whispered.

He nodded.

"Are you going to try to find the road?"

"The road won't do us any good," he whispered. "The horses are done for. What we must have is shelter—a house. I must find one."

"You will lose your way," she said. "You will become exhausted and fall in the snow."

"Somebody must do it," he replied, "and I'm afraid our friend Bunker has very nearly reached his limit. So it's up to me, as we say in New York."

"Please be careful; be very, very careful," she called after him.

Outside the grove the wind seemed fiercer than ever and the snow more dense. Wetherell fought his way along the road, sustained far beyond the limit of his physical strength by the determination within him and the knowledge of the utter dependence of the others.

It seemed a long distance that he had traversed, but it was really not more than 200 yards, when he came to a gateway opening upon the left. He was like a starving beggar who finds a coin upon the street, incredulous, fearing a hallucination. But the gate was really there, and a roadway, dimly defined, led around a clump of trees. Wetherell ran, leaping through the snow, and presently he came to a large house of a quality he certainly did not expect to find in such a place.

There was a veranda along the entire front, but the snow was banked heavily upon it and against the door, which was locked. Yet so great was Wetherell's exhaustion of mind and senses that it did not occur to him that the house was deserted. He rang the bell with confidence and sat down upon the steps of the veranda in the lee of a post to wait for a response. And there in the moment of safety he was as near as possible to falling into a sleep, which, considering the circumstances, would probably have lasted until the day of judgment. Vague thoughts of the people who were waiting for him in the sled under the spruces roused him just in time.

He sprang up and threw his weight against the door, once, twice, and the lock was ripped out of the wood. He was in a broad hall quite pretentious in its decorations. A parlor was upon the right, a dining room beyond and a kitchen at the rear. Here he came first upon signs of recent occupancy, and the whole truth was apparent. This was a summer residence that had been in charge of caretakers who had gone away probably for a Christmas visit.

No human creature is insensible to the joy of bearing good tidings, especially when they relate to his own notable success. Wetherell returned to the spruces with something in his breast that closely resembled a light heart.

"Miss Hunt," he cried, "I have found a vacant palace in the adjoining pasture. I offer you all the comforts of home."

It had been a solemn time in the grove. Mrs. Williams, as Wetherell afterward learned, had displayed a talent for gloomy prophecy quite inappropriate in one so fat and hearty. She had pictured Wetherell walking in circles in the snow until he dropped dead just where he started, and she had fortified the description with so many harrowing anecdotes that the man had the effect of a ghost when he appeared.

The human freight and the baggage appertaining thereto were discharged at the front door of the house, and then the horses and pung were put into the barn. Wetherell and Bunker found the others in the kitchen.

"I've been lookin' around this place," said Mrs. Williams. [illegible]

[illegible] said Miss Hunt [illegible]

"I want something to eat!" wailed Lucy.

Wetherell [illegible] himself [illegible] by a new [illegible]. He had succeeded in [illegible] the people; now he must feed them.

"Mr. Bunker," said he, with an inspiration, [illegible] all of those packages in the pung."

"By jiminy!" exclaimed Bunker. "I've got a turkey in there. It's goin' to Deacon Dresser"—

"I am glad to hear," said Wetherell, "that it is the property of a professing Christian. He will be glad to relieve our necessities, especially at this time of year. Miss Hunt, with your permission, I will attend to the marketing today. Come along, Mr. Bunker."

They returned presently with the turkey, which was frozen as hard as a rock, but not beyond cooking, in Mrs. Williams' opinion. She and Amy meanwhile had found quite an assortment of vegetables in the cellar.

"I'm going to open all the boxes in the sleigh," said Wetherell. "I have already broken into the largest of them, which, I regret to say, was full of rubber boots."

"Here's a little one that I brought along," said Bunker. "There wa'n't no hatchet in the barn, an' Mr. Wetherell broke the pitchfork on the other box. This one seems to smell kind of good, but mebbe it's only my appetite."

"Here are some crackers," said Amy, who was feeding the children. "Really, Mr. Wetherell, I think this is great fun. It is like a picnic."

"Queer weather for a picnic," said Bunker, glancing out of the window. "This ain't no Fourth of July, as I see it."

Wetherell meanwhile was opening the box which had been consigned to the store in Brantford and proved to contain tapers and tinsel ornaments for a Christmas tree.

"Well, I be jiggered!" exclaimed Bunker. "This is addin' insult to injury. They're goin' to have a Christmas tree at the place where I live tonight."

"So they was at my sister's, too," said Mrs. Williams. "But we won't be there. However, we're lucky to be anywhere, and if it wasn't for Mr. Wetherell we wouldn't be."

At this moment a howl, loud and fearsome, resounded through the room. The awful significance of her mother's remark had penetrated the intelligence of little Lucy and had shattered a long cherished dream.

"We ain't going to have any Christmas tree!" she cried in a voice choked with sobs. And she lay down upon her back and beat the floor with her heels.

Mrs. Williams gathered the child to her ample bosom and vainly tried alternate consolation and threats. To Wetherell this scene was more trying than that last hill on the wrong road in the midst of the snowstorm. He turned an appealing eye upon Miss Hunt, but she offered no suggestion. She was holding Harriet's head in her lap and stroking her yellow hair. The child had a beautiful habit of crying silently, and she always hid her face when she did it.

Wetherell viewed her with gratitude and admiration.

"Harriet," he said suddenly, "you're a good girl, and I'm going to tell you a secret. There's the prettiest Christmas tree you ever saw growing out on the lawn, and this evening it is going to walk into the parlor covered with candles and candy, and there will be presents on it for all little girls who don't cry or who can do it without making any noise."

Lucy stopped in the middle of a long yell with a suddenness that nearly wrecked her lungs, and Harriet turned her pretty, tear stained face toward Wetherell as if she had heard the voice of an angel.

The light of mischief shone in Amy's eyes.

"Go and kiss Mr. Wetherell," she said, "and tell him that he will make a lovely Santa Claus."

Wetherell took the kiss and was none the worse for it. Then he [illegible] the [illegible] that Amy had worn and [illegible] the snowstorm [illegible].

When he returned with the tree the children had been put to bed [illegible] upstairs to sleep till dinner time. Mrs. Williams was well under way with Deacon Dresser's turkey, and Mr. Bunker was feeding a fire in the big open fireplace in the parlor.

The room was already beginning to be warm. It was not all furnished and surely looked its best by contrast with the storm. Wetherell drew a chair before the fire [illegible] the most [illegible] he had ever [illegible].

"Why, there's a piano here!" exclaimed Amy, entering the room. "We will—have some music this evening. There's no time for it now. We must fix the tree."

"I've a lot of candy and stuff in my trunk," said Wetherell. "I bought the unhealthfulest kind I could find—for the children, you know. My aunts have their house full of them. I don't like children very well."

"I asked Harriet whether you kissed her," retorted Amy, "and she said you did—twice."

"Curiosity and prevarication," said Wetherell, "are the two besetting sins of the sex. By the way, did you have much trouble with the girls upstairs?"

"An experienced person," replied Amy, "can always manage a child when its mother is not present. When she is present, the experienced person does not try. You may have observed it today."

"Upon my word," said he, "you do understand children."

They went to work upon the tree, and at half past 6 when Mrs. Williams sent Bunker to warn them that dinner was nearly ready there was no more to be done. Amy went upstairs to dress the children, leaving Wetherell to pace the floor thoughtfully before the fire. His meditations seemed to be mostly humorous, but from time to time quite grave. Suddenly he threw himself into the big chair and laughed softly.

"Upon my word," he said aloud, "this must be confoundedly like being married. And it's not so bad. That's the funny part; it's not half bad!"

Mrs. Williams' dinner was not bad at all. The woman was really a cook of no mean accomplishments, and the sauce of hunger helped her fame. It also helped to keep the children quiet, that and the fact that their mother would not sit down to table, but insisted upon spending most of her time in the kitchen.

It was with difficulty that Bunker could be prevailed upon to take his place, for social distinctions, nearly obliterated in the presence of the storm, re-established themselves in the house. Wetherell amused himself by speaking of the driver as his old friend Captain Bunker, whom he had brought home to dinner, and by treating him with distinguished courtesy as the guest of the occasion. He also devoted himself to Harriet, who sat beside him at her own earnest request, for the episode of the two kisses seemed to have touched her little heart.

Wetherell was witty and cheerful throughout the meal. He carved the turkey to admiration and was apparently alert to every one's needs. But in reality he felt like a man in a dream. His surroundings were strange enough, surely, but the wonder that perplexed him was in himself. Why was he not bored? How could he laugh at children's nonsense and set a value upon trifles?

"It's her tact," he said to himself at last, looking across at Amy. "She is carrying this whole situation on her shoulders and has carried it from the start. If she were any other girl, I would go out and hide in a snow bank."

After the dinner came the tree, but that should be seen by a child's vision. Wetherell tried to see it that way as he watched the two little girls come into the room. They halted as soon as they had crossed the threshold and stood stock still, incapable of speech or motion—just two pairs of wide, wondering eyes. Doubtless they still saw the glittering marvel hours later when their eyes were closed in sleep.

At 9 o'clock Mrs. Williams dragged them away, protesting, [illegible] their little heads [illegible] shoulders. Mr. Bunker [illegible] to smoke a pipe in the [illegible]. Wetherell and Amy [illegible] from the warm [illegible].

"I have [illegible] day," said [illegible].

"You have been [illegible] helpful," said she. "It is the [illegible]."

"I cannot quite believe it," he replied. "Of course it was to a certain extent a pleasure to do what I could for my companions in misfortune, but I'm too selfish to be much moved by it."

"If you are selfish," said she, "you have a remarkable way of showing it."

"I really am," he said. "I feel a selfish happiness at this moment. Shall I tell you why? Because I have found my way. This day has been a sort of allegory. Miss Hunt, I have for a long time been lost in a colder and more hopeless desolation than any we encountered today. I have sought one road and another and have always gone astray. What should I have done? Do you remember what I told you in the grove this afternoon?"

"You said the road would do us no good; that what we needed was shelter."

"Precisely. And it has been the same with me. The lean steeds of selfishness and petty personal ambition—mostly for money—have carried me as far as they can go, and on the wrong road. The path that I have found today leads out of the highway to shelter, a roof over my head, a home.

"Isn't it singular how fate has coerced me?" he continued. "This morning I was the loneliest, most crabbed and spoiled old rascal that ever took pleasure in being miserable. I could hardly bring myself to visit my dear old aunts, who have loved me ever since I was born. I was afraid of them, afraid of their house, afraid of the children whom they shelter in sheer goodness of heart.

"And fate looked down on me and laughed. It put me into a place where I had to go back to the natural man, to fight the cold and the storm. That was to crack the crust of artificiality. Then it loaded me with responsibilities such as I have studiously avoided. It sent you to me, and those two children whom I began by hating."

"And myself also, I fancied," said Amy.

"I was not drawn toward you, that's a fact," he rejoined. "I was afraid to accept even the responsibility of entertaining you with my cheerful conversation for a couple of hours. And what resulted? Why, to be brief about it, I have been led step by step to establish something very like a home here in the house of strangers and to celebrate the best festival of the year as one might do beneath his own roof. And I like it. In the way of humble confession, let me say that I have never been so happy before."

"I am very glad," said Amy, rising. "Shall we put out the candles on the tree?"

They began at opposite sides and extinguished the tapers until but one remained on a low branch. Amy was about to put it out when Wetherell restrained her.

"There is a superstition," said he, "about the last candle on the Christmas tree. If two unmarried people blow at it, the one who puts it out will be married first."

Amy turned quickly and blew at the candle. Wetherell did the same thing at the very same instant, and the flame vanished.

"When they blow it out together," said he, "it is a sign that they will be married in the same church on the same day and hour by the same minister."

"I do not believe in omens," she said, "but one can never tell. Sometimes they come true. Good night."

She gave him her hand as they walked together into the brighter firelight. Just then there was a scratching on the door, and presently the head of Bunker appeared.

"It's clearin' off," he said. "I thought you might like to know. I've been outside to take a look, an' I've found out where we are. There's a big piece of water back of us that can't be nothin' but Onaway lake. I must 'a' followed the wrong telegraft wire out of Lynde, an' we're half way over to the town of Unity, but we can strike home across lots termorrer all right."

"There is no particular hurry," said Wetherell.

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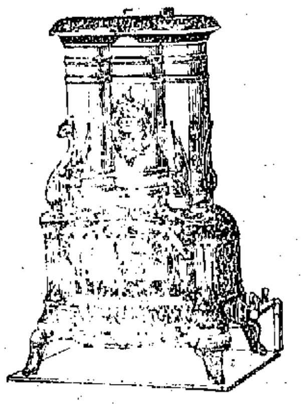

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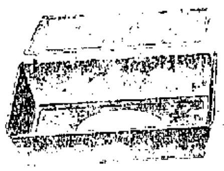

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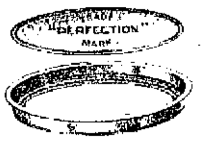

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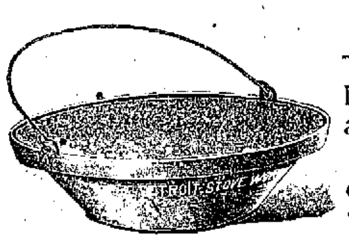

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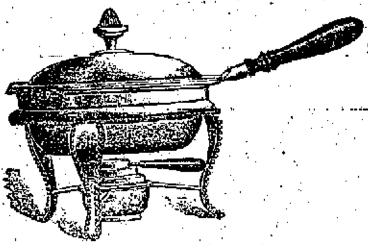

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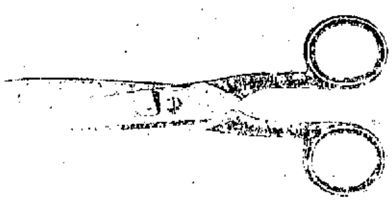

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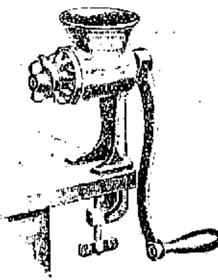

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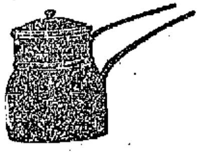

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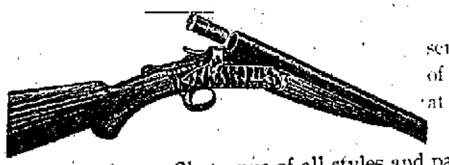

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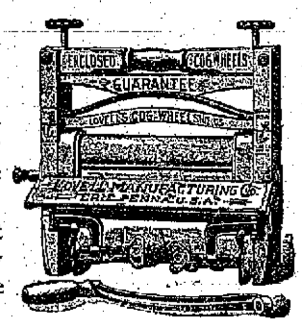

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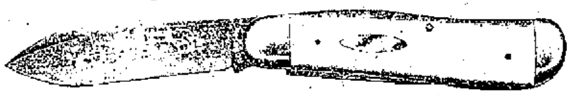

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